

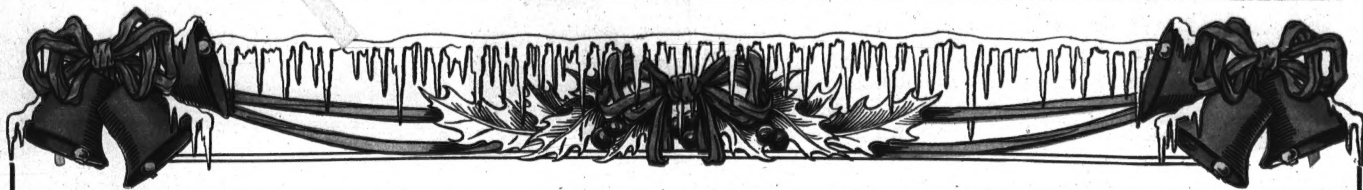
DEC 26 1933

THE BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE

VOL. XXIV., NO. 51.

THE BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE CHRISTMAS NUMBER, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1933

\$2.00 PER ANNUM





The Call of Dickens

THE other day I heard a modern young woman say "I can't read Dickens—he's so old-fashioned." "Old-fashioned" he may be in that he writes of an England differing in many ways from the England we know to-day. But that, I think, is what constitutes half the interest of his writings, for he opens, as it were, a window from whence we can leave our modern life and look out into the past and see the social life of the people of his day—as he saw it.

And the people he writes about—if their garments do not perhaps conform to modern fashions—are so very much alive, so interesting, that we no longer think of them as just characters in a book, but as old and dear friends whom age cannot wither.

We see quaint old towns they live in, the schools to which they send their children, the places of interest they visit, the old inns where they break their journey. We come across Mr. Pickwick and his friends in many places, taking the waters at Bath, dancing in the ballroom at Rochester, enjoying a real old-fashioned Christmas at Dingley Dell. We see little Emily running over the Yarmouth sands, we notice Tom Pinch in the organ loft at Salisbury Cathedral, we follow the wanderings of Nell and her grandfather, and rejoice when they find that peaceful haven in a

ped growing brains when he began to grow whiskers," at Dick Swiveller entertaining the Marchioness in the absence of the fair Sally Bross—that reminds us of another "Saiy" discussing the salmon and cucumber with the worthy Betsey Prig.

If we should not feel in the mood for laughter, we can find enjoyment in other of his writings. We can pick up "A Tale of Two Cities" and read that vividly told story of the terrible days of the French Revolution—we can see Lucy Manette and her faithful Miss Pross—the white-headed doctor bending over his last—the poor trembling seamstress—comforted by Sydney Carton—great and noble as he passes to his awful death; and we put down this book wondering if, despite its lack of humor, it is not as Dickens himself once said of it, the greatest of his stories. Then there are the beautiful child characters he has given us; he seems to enter so thoroughly into all their joys and sorrows.

How lovingly he writes of little Nell and her touching devotion to her old grandfather, of poor Paul Dombey, that old, wise child sitting in his little armchair pondering over many things. We read of Paul with a curious delight, especially of his sojourn in that select infantine boarding-house at Brighton, where Mrs. Pipchin ruled the "select infants" with a rod of iron. We get an insight into this old lady's management of children—so simple, too, for she merely gave them "everything they didn't like and nothing they did."

With the memories of his own neglected childhood ranking in his mind, Dickens

has given us such a picture of the misery and loneliness of the early days of David Copperfield and Oliver Twist that we feel a tremendous hatred and indignation against those responsible for such a state of things and this brings us to what is perhaps the highest aspect of Dickens' writings.

They interest us, as they amuse us, but they do something far greater—they fill our hearts with pity for the poor, the lonely, the suffering, the downtrodden, so that we feel compelled to do something—anything—to put things right, and so we are not surprised that in his own day "Little Dorrit" laughed the debtors' prisons out of existence, that Nicholas Nickleby gave the death-blow to brutes like Squeers, that a haunting vision of a poor starved child holding out his basin for more was the most moving appeal to the need for Poor Law Reform ever made.

Mistletoe Kisses

Christmas is the time for kisses. Under the mistletoe, of course. Mistletoe is their excuse—that is, if they need excusing.

It's such a chance. A pretty girl under the little white berries—and any man feels privileged to give her the kiss that would otherwise be impossible.

The consequence is that many girls learn quite a lot about kisses at Christmas time.

Germany's Christmas Tree

THE reason for the universal use of a Christmas Tree in Germany is connected with the conversion of the country by the British St. Winifred, who challenged by idolaters cut down an ancient oak which had become an object of worship. Behind it after its fall was disclosed a young fir tree, and he then addressed the Christian converts who were standing around him in this manner:

"This little tree, a young child of the forest, shall be your holy tree to-night. It is the wood of peace, for your houses are built of the fir. It is the sign of an endless life, for its leaves are ever green. See how it points upward toward heaven. Let this be called the tree of the Christ-child. Gather about it, not in the wild-wood but in your own homes. There it will shelter no deeds of blood, but living rites of kindness."

A Tragic Christmas

THE most tragic Christmas Day in English history was that of 1066, when William the Conqueror was enthroned. The Saxon Archbishop, Eldred, before placing the crown on William's head, asked in Saxon if the congregation would have William for their king. Their "Yea" uttered in a hoarse roar made the Normans fear that they were about to kill William, and they drew their swords and attacked. On that dreadful Christmas Day the Abbey pavement ran red with blood.

Fixing Date of Christmas

THE early Christian churches used to celebrate the birthday of Christ at some time in January, others in April and May. December being the rainy season in Palestine, it is unlikely that the shepherds would be watching their flocks by night in that month. It may be that one of the later dates was much nearer the actual birthday of Christ. But as Christianity grew its leaders, wise in their generation, chose for their great festival of the Nativity a date which coincided with the heathen festivals. The festival of the winter solstice was the chief. By then the last leaf had fallen from the deciduous trees. It was the turning-point between decay and the beginning of the new life of spring. Perhaps it was because evergreens, like hollies and pines, do not shed their leaves, but symbolize the continuous life of Nature that they have always played a great part in the ceremonies of the winter solstice.

Fest of Lights

The oldest name for Christmas is "The Feast of Light"—a reference to the glory in the heavens when angels sang their song announcing Christ's birth to the shepherds.



May Fortune Smile Upon You Through Your Remaining Years—

This is the Christmas Wish of

WINDSOR HOTEL
MRS. E. MADDEN, Proprietress

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ALBERTA

Wishing One and All
The Compliments of the Season

F. A. RUZICKA
GENERAL MERCHANT

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ALBERTA

A Merry Christmas
and a
Prosperous New Year to Everybody

KUBINEC MEAT MARKET

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ALBERTA

Heartiest Greetings of the Season
to our Many Friends and Patrons

ROYAL CAFE

BLAIRMORE

ALBERTA

We Wish You even more than we Wish Ourselves
This Christmas

CHARDON RESTAURANT

GROCERIES and CONFECTIONERY

PHONE 204

BLAIRMORE

May the New Year bring you Prosperity and
this Christmas be a Merry one

S. TRONO
WATCHMAKER and JEWELER

Agent for Victor Radios

BLAIRMORE

Phone 314

ALBERTA

Heartiest Season's Greetings to all our
Patrons and Friends

J. E. UPTON

Tailor to the People of the Crows' Nest Pass

Phone 85

BLAIRMORE

ALBERTA

Each Day Reminds us that to you belongs the
Thanks for our Merry Christmas

CROWS' NEST FLOUR & FEED STORE

MARTIN KUBIK, Proprietor

Phone 75

BLAIRMORE

ALBERTA

With Hearty Good Wishes for The Yuletide
and Happiness in the New Year

J. E. GILLIS
BARRISTER and SOLICITOR

BLAIRMORE

ALBERTA



picturesque Shropshire village—and so we should be grateful to Dickens first and foremost for showing us so many interesting places in such excellent company.

And the message Dickens brings us; he seems to say: "I will tell you stories of the pathos of everyday life—its laughter, its greed, its meanness, its nobility—I will show you the enormous importance of small things" and because he writes with such a wonderful understanding and sympathy, of the things nearest us, of the people amongst whom we live, his message is understood by all—and comes not over our heads, but straight to our hearts. Look, for instance, at his fine description of the Cratchits. We should most probably have passed Bob Cratchit, seeing in him just a poor struggling clerk; Dickens sees deeper its poverty, and when we see the little Cratchits busy helping with the preparations for that Christmas dinner, we become as excited as they, until we really feel like hanging the table and shouting "Hurrah!" with Tiny Tim, when Mrs. Cratchit begins to carve that famous goose.

Dickens sees something good in most men, but he sees something humorous in all, and wouldn't it be "a word, my masters" if we couldn't find somebody or something to laugh at. So we give thanks for Sam Weller and his amusing reflections, for the optimistic Micawber always in difficulties, but always cheerful, for the forlorn Mrs. Gummidge weeping before a fire whose very smoke goes "contrary". We laugh at poor Mr. Toots who "stop-



"MERRY CHRISTMAS"

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HURRY - HURRY

We Can Fill a Goodly Number of YOUR CHRISTMAS NEEDS

Men's Sets, Ladies' Sets, Pens and Pencils, Perfumes, China, Atomizers, Lamps, Stationery, Toys Books, Games, Etc.



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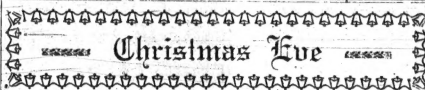
THE same old wish, the repetition of which does not deaden the kindly spirit which prompts it: in fact, the wish is intensified by the hazards of the time. Never was there more need, locally, nationally, and internationally, for the spirit of Christmas to be promulgated from every housetop. So we say to all

The Merriest of Merry Christmases!

May the burden of the times be lifted during the festive season and pave the way for peace, prosperity, and happiness to hold sway everywhere.

The Blairmore Enterprise

Printers and Publishers



VIRNA SHEARD

This is the night, O small ones! At last this is the night When the sweet old Saint comes driving from his land of shining white His rushing little reindeer must have wings upon their heels. And as they come their harness bells chime out in silvery peals. (But they are fairy reindeer—and he may be fairy, too— And it's hard to follow fairies on a road of midnight blue!)

Yet whether you are little, or very nearly tall, Just wait and see when morning breaks what he has brought you all! Tied up with crimson ribbon or wound with greenest string, And wrapped in snowy paper, you will find each lovely thing; The thing that you have wished for the thing you most adore— (Well—he always tries to bring them, for that is what he's for.)

So run and hang your stockings up before the fireplace (And may all children do the same in this our year of grace). But, darlings, hang them properly, and don't over-upside-down. For Santa Claus has little time when he looks up at the stars. Then—come here to the window and drive up at the stars. And watch them twinkle far away above the motor cars!

There may be carol singers down somewhere in the street Sing "Noel! Noel!" with voices sharply sweet. So from your banks of painted tin, it's very well I know, You will take out all the pennies and drop them down below! (But if you have no bank, my dear, just smile and wave—and wave— At the chilly singers carolling the song the angels gave.)

Then afterwards kneel down beside your warm and fluffy bed, And for a moment fold your hands, and softly bend your head; For O! This is a strange night that comes but once a year; This night of lighted candles, when Bethlehem seems near; This night for happy children—for youth, and song, and dance— And for some to watch the hours through in long remembrance.

THE ANSWER TO VIRGINIA

(From The Reader's Digest)

The most widely read editorial ever written, appearing thirty-six years ago in the New York Sun, has been reprinted by the Sun annually, and has been quoted in a score of languages the world over. This famous Santa Claus editorial was an answer to the following letter:

"Dear Editor—I am 8 years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Please tell me the truth—Virginia O'Hanlan."

The editorial writer, who was assigned to reply to Virginia, at first disdained the task as trivial, then found himself warming up to a real opportunity, and finally wrote the words that millions since have warmed to read:

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe, except they say. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours, man is a mere insect in intellect as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole truth.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas, how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginia. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

"Not to believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies. You might get your papa to hire men to watch all the chimneys

CHRISTMAS SERVICES

AT UNITED CHURCH

On Sunday evening, December 24th, at 7.30, the Christmas service of worship will find expression in carol singing and music by Miss Charlene's choir. Miss Freda Antrobus, of Coleman, will sing a solo, and the minister will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

The congregation and friends are also invited to attend the Christmas Day service at 11 a.m. This has been a custom carried out from year to year and has been the occasion of fellowship and friendliness. The service will be almost entirely musical, with the congregation joining in the singing of the favorite Christmas carols. As in former years, a special offering is sought, which will be used for the Maintenance and Missionary Fund of the church. You are asked to avail yourself of the privilege of donating to this very worthy and most necessary cause.

A. E. LARKE, Minister.

on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus; but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? 'Nobody sees Santa Claus, but there is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see.

"You tear apart the baby's rattle, and see what makes the noise inside; but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest men, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside the curtain and view the supernal beauty beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No Santa Claus? Thank God, he lives and lives forever! A thousand years from now, Virginia—may, ten thousand years from now—he will continue to make glad the hearts of childhood."

COLE'S

—THE MODERN THEATRE—
BELLEVUE

THURS., FRI. and SAT., December 21 - 22 - 23
HELEN HAYES, LOUISE DRESSER
HALE and ROBERT MONTGOMERY

ANOTHER LANGUAGE

SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION
The World's Greatest Thrills of the most exciting events ever taken by a News Reel Camera.
WALT DISNEY'S SILLY SYMPHONY in color "LULLABY LAND"
Matinee Saturday 2 p.m.—Children 10c—Adults 25c—Tax Included
2 Shows—Sat. Night—7.30 and 9.30—Shows 2

MONDAY and TUESDAY, December 25 - 26
Prepare Yourself for the most Exciting Visit you have ever made to a Motion Picture Theatre.WALTER HUSTON, KAREN MORLEY
FRANCHOT TONE

"Gabriel over the White House"

Also COMEDY — 10th Chapter "HEROES OF THE WEST"

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, December 27 - 28

A MUSICAL COMEDY

"MIDSHIPMAID"

Comedy and Shorts Make this a Most Attractive Programme

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, December 29 - 30

DOUBLE FEATURE NIGHTS

Bert WHEELER and Robert WOOLSEY

"SO THIS IS AFRICA"

Marion NIXON and Buddy ROGERS

"BEST of ENEMIES"

Watch for a special early announcement of "THE CONQUERING SEX," featuring Max Baer, Primo Carnera, Myrna Loy, Jack Dempsey and Walter Huston.

PTARMIGAN LIKE TRAIN RIDES

Dauphin, Man., Dec. 19.—For several winters past, ptarmigan have taken occasional trips on Canadian National locomotives in the Dauphin district, but the little white traveler which rode with Engineer Richard Smith on his last run has set up a new mileage record.

Perching on the train at Seba, between Hudson Bay Junction, Sask., and The Pas, Man., the ptarmigan rode on the running board of the locomotive, oblivious to the shrieking whistle and clanging bell. Soon the bird began to feel the chill of the bitter wind and Smith lifted it into the engine cab.

When the train arrived at Dauphin, more than 200 miles from Seba, the

little ptarmigan, black with grime, made no effort to leave the cab, so Smith took it home with him.

The Lethbridge Herald of December 7th, carried an interesting article on the new district hospital at Creston, being operated by Drs. G. B. Henderson and J. Olivier. Dr. Olivier formerly practiced medicine in Blairmore, where he won numerous friends. The staff of the new institution includes Miss Marion Carr, R.N., matron; Miss Nancy Downes, R.N., and Miss Dorothea Spratt, R.N., the former a graduate of St. Eugene hospital, Cranbrook; Misses Downes and Spratt graduates of the Nelson general hospital.

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SAFeway STORES

FREE DELIVERY in BLAIRMORE and FRANK

SPECIALS for FRIDAY and SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22 - 23

STORE CLOSED ALL DAY TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26

BUTTER, Lethbridge Creamery 3 lbs 69c

Jelly, Shirriff's assorted 12-oz jar 25c

Cheese, Snappy Ontario Lb 23c

Dates, Sair, in bulk 2 lbs 19c

Fancy Biscuits, Christies Lb pkt 29c

SOAP, 5c Toilet 6 bars 25c

Corn and Peas 2 tins 25c

CHRISTMAS CANDIES AND NUTS

BRILLIANTS 2 lbs 33c

FRENCH CREAMS 2 lbs 37c

FAMILY MIXED CANDY 1 lb 25c

ALMONDS, in Shell 2 lbs 41c

FILBERTS, in Shell 2 lbs 37c

MIXED NUTS, No Peanuts 2 lbs 33c

Fancy Chocolates 3-lb box 95c

ORANGES, Japanese Type Case 90c

Cranberries Lb 25c

Cauliflower Head 29c

Oranges, Valencia 2 Doz 45c

Celery, California Lb 15c

LETTUCE, large firm heads 2 for 23c

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What to Give a Man---

Forsyth Shirts and Pyjamas—
Ties, Gloves, Jaeger Socks, Silk Socks—
Scarves, Miracle Ties, Handkerchiefs—
Garter Sets, Silk Braces—
Military Hair Brushes—

What to Give a Lady---

Kid Gloves, Wool Gloves, Dance Sets—
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Eiderdown Quilts, Bed Covers, Pillow Cases—
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Christmas Gifts will be neatly Boxed and Wrapped

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Men's, Women's and Children's Clothing

Phone 23 Dry Goods, Shoes Phone 23

THE BLAINMORE ENTERPRISE
Member C.W.N.A.

Office of Publication
BLAINMORE, ALBERTA

Subscriptions, to all parts of the Dominion, \$2.00 per annum; United States and Great Britain, \$2.50; Foreign, \$3.00, payable in advance. Business locals, 15c per line. Legal notices, 15c per line for first insertion; 12c per line for each subsequent insertion. Display advertising rates on application.

W. J. BARTLETT, PUBLISHER

Blainmore, Alta., Thurs., Dec. 21, 1933

FREE PUBLICITY

One of the thorns in the flesh of the newspaper world is free publicity. The stock of the newspaper publisher is his space, which he must sell in order to pay his way. He is at the mercy of a constant bombardment from various sources, all asking free space for the causes which they wish to promote for their own benefit.

One instance of this may explain the situation. An article arrives from the Dom. Dept. of Agriculture, with information for the farmer on some recent agricultural development. The newspaper man is expected to pay wages to his staff in order to give this information to the public. He is the one unpaid link in the chain that brings the news to its intended destination.

The man who composed the article is a paid servant, and well paid. Moreover, the paper on which he writes his article is much too expensive for these times. The government could save a great deal by a humbler and quite as useful quality of paper.

The Dept. of Agriculture maintains a large staff of research workers, whose justification for employment lies in the fact that they promote the efficiency of national agriculture by their discoveries. Their whole labor is for the benefit of agriculture.

Paid employees all down the line until it comes to the point of telling the agricultural public of the work accomplished! This is the most vital point of the service, yet it is the point at which all payment stops. The literature is showered on the weekly newspaper publisher (because the weeklies are most closely in touch with agriculture, in the hope that he is sap enough to hire a staff in order to put over what everyone else is paid for.

To continue, this one instance. The Dept. of Agriculture is maintained by taxpayers to give a specific service. It apparently is able to hire field men, service men, office men, research workers, inspectors galore. It can send out endless literature on high-priced paper; but when it comes to reaching the taxpayers, with its information beneficial to the industry, it must depend on the newspaper, which is the vital go-between.

The press is similarly exploited by countless other agencies, private and public. The success of their projects depend upon newspaper publicity, yet they balk at payment. This is perhaps because they think the publisher must fill his pages, and will welcome any material.

The publisher, however, is wakening to a realization that he is the one unpaid element in many a prosperous project. He thinks it is time to take a stand—High River Times.

CONSISTENCY IS A JEWEL

"Notice—Advertisements and propaganda against the Farmer-Labor and C.C.F. policy will not under any circumstances be permitted." This is taken from the Farmer and Labor News of Prince Albert.

We were always under the impression that free speech and freedom of the press were basic principles of all Labor and Socialist organizations.

Evidently if the New Labor-Farmer C.C.F. should ever come into power, free speech and the freedom of the press would be throttled or reserved as the special rights of C.C.F. followers.—Ex.

CHRISTMAS DAY

It is not definitely known when Christmas was first celebrated. The institution of the festival is attributed to Telesphorus, who flourished in the reign of Antonine. Plus 133 B.C. to 181 A.D. The reason for the final choice of the number 25 cannot now be determined. As Christianity spread, the feast of the winter solstice, the time when the day begins to increase and light to triumph over darkness, was changed into the Feast of Christ, the Light of Life.

The Christmas Carolers

Are Welcome Everywhere

RIKE come the Carolers. As it used to be, the "Kings" have pressed against the windows, straining to hear the cheerful carols. Perhaps it was the story of the three kings that came to a halt at a half of noon and there. When the singers were done the householders invited them in for a bite and a drink, or let them a coin or two to see them on their way.

Then on to the next house to sing again under the stars or veiled behind snow.

An then in the early morning, home again to their own firesides.

It was a good old custom, this midnight minstrelsy in the season of peace and goodwill. With the beginning of Yuletide, twelve days before Christmas day, as Perceval Chubb tells us in the Standard published in New York by the American School Union, "small bands of musicians went the rounds and in the mire or on the road or on the streets played the old folk songs as a typical part of the great day. To some of the antique bachelors, like 'Glad King Wenceslaus,' says Mr. Chubb, the singers would 'add a hymn tune or two.' 'Once in a bygone time,' says 'Hark the Herald Angels Sing.' 'Punctuating the bustle of domestic preparation for the coming feast these ministrations in the still night gave a breath of poetry that touched the spirit of Christmas with an enduring beauty. Day by day the tide of joyous anticipation rose until the great event broke into a furor of exuberance.'

These simple days of the folk are gone, says Mr. Chubb; the glory is departed.

But the custom of making the rounds on Christmas eve in sing carols of peace and good will on earth prevails here and there—Literary Digest.

Make Christmas Burden,
Be Unhappy Rest of Year

IT IS SO customary nowadays to hear disparagement of Christmas as a season of vanity, selfish display, greed and covetousness that we like to point out the other side. Some of our cynics declare that Christmas gifts are themselves dictated by self-interest—that they are merely offered in the hope of a return—with interest or are an exhibition of vanity. And yet, who would dare to say this of a mother, who deprives her self to give happiness to her children, or of the girl who willingly foregoes some vanity for the pleasure of her parents? People who make Christmas a burden and a tax show the same attitude throughout the year. Their own false standards of living are to blame and not this holy festival. —New York Times

Norway, Sweden Babies
Are Loaded With Gifts

IN MANY districts of Norway and Sweden every baby born on Christmas day is the recipient of many gifts and bundles from all quarters. It receives a bounty from both the ecclesiastical and civil authorities; and in some districts these bounties amount to a considerable amount of money, which is generally invested until the child is of age.

The children that are born to some of the people in Naples on this happy day are visited by "wise men"—who are selected by some still unknown society and are presented with imitation stones which are valued highly by the children in later years, even supernatural qualities being ascribed to them.

EXCHANGED PRESENTS



"What makes Dobbs so angry?"
"He gave Christmas cards instead of presents to all of his friends."
"Well!"
"They did the same to him."

THE PASS SIXTEEN YEARS AGO

(The Blainmore Enterprise, 1917)

Aug. 17.—Blainmore's Chautauk last week end was a success. J. L. Parker, of Lee Lake, has taken over the big copper mine at Ekco. Among those interested in the new venture are P. Burns, A. E. Cross, J. W. Davidson, E. H. Goodwin, Lieut.-Governor Brett, Major Harold Daly, Dr. Galbraith and George Keltway. The ore runs at 6 to 7 per cent copper, and after smelting and railway charges are met will return \$24 per ton.

R. O. Allison, of Pincher Creek, is advertising for a school girl, and the question is, asked why don't he have one of his own?

Dr. Martingay has decided to quit Frank to take up practice at Pincher Creek.

Blainmore, Bankhead, Bellevue, Banff, Coleman and Camrose contributed \$1010 towards the Patriotic Fund in the month of July.

Disaster this week befell three delinquent subscribers. One said: "I will pay on Saturday night if I live." He's dead. Another: "I will see you tomorrow." He's blind. And another: "I hope to pay this week, or go to hades." He's gone.

Mr. and Mrs. James Patterson have received word that their sons George and Robert have crossed over to France.

An L.W.W. man, who for a few days was a patient at the local H.N.W.M.P. barracks for evil doers, was taken to Lethbridge by Sgt. Grant last week.

Mr. Horne has moved his family from Bellevue to Blainmore.

The following pupils of the local school were successful in passing their departmental examinations: Grade IX.—Rhoda McLaren, Olay McMillan, Harry Hunter, Joseph Bond and Helen Robbins. Grade X.—Grace Robbins and Hugh John McDonald. Grade XI.—Jewel McDonald and Blanche Pinkney.

Mrs. (Rev.) McPhail is spending a few days visiting friends in The Pass. Mr. McPhail is now an army chaplain in France.

Miss McArthur has resigned from the Coleman teaching staff.

Aug. 24.—Mrs. D. Kemp received word from Ottawa on Thursday, stating that her husband had received gunshot wounds in France, and entered hospital on August the 14th. Corp. Kemp was one of the first volunteers from Blainmore.

The L.W.W.'s at Vulcan threatened to burn the office of the Vulcan Advocate because the editor was fearless enough to criticize them.

Ethel Williams staged a nude parade in Blainmore last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Evans, of Bellevue, are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby son.

A son was born this week to Mr. and Mrs. W. Willoughby at Cowley.

A large bull trout was caught by a little "Sparrow" near the Gap on Sunday last.

Mr. Fred Gilroy is spending a few days at the Deer Park ranch.

A bat entered Mike Rosse's pool-room last night and engaged one of our leading pugilists for a bout. After about ten rounds, Val Rinaldi has given decision on points over the winged creature.

Miss Blanche Pinkney left for Calgary this week to enter normal school.

Just because Blainmore is believed to be going more and more red—theistic—a special effort was made during the past week to interest them in the Bible. As an excuse for not buying the latest edition, some of them stated they had read the old book through from cover to cover from two to five times, and had already profited by it.

"Why does your new baby cry so much?"

Mother: "Say, if all your teeth were out, your hair off, and you legs so weak that you couldn't stand on them, I rather fancy you'd feel like crying yourself."

BLAINMORE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. Albert E. Lark, Minister

"Serve the Church that the Church May Serve You."

Services Sunday, December 24th, the minister in charge.

11 a.m.—SENIOR SCHOOL.

2 p.m.—JUNIOR SCHOOL.

7.30 p.m.—CHRISTMAS SERVICE.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH NOTES

Rev. A. S. Partington, B.A., Rector

Services Sunday, December 24th:

Sunday school in the hall at 10 a.m.

Evening at 7.30 in the church.

Monday, December 25th, Christmas

Day celebration of Holy Communion

at 11 a.m. in the church.

Five Quebec coal dealers have been convicted on combine charges. Two firms were fined \$5,000 each, two \$7,000 each and one \$6,000.

Hiram Bates, one of Macleod's real old-timers, passed away on Tuesday morning at the age of seventy-five. He was a prominent Oddfellow.

Miss Elizabeth Edwards, second daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edwards, former member of the High River teaching staff, passed away at the Colchester County hospital, Nova Scotia, on December the 7th. Her parents predeceased, her father dying a number of years ago, and her mother last spring. The family home is in Truro.

EDDIE, THE AD MAN

YES, SIR, WE WRITE ADS FREE OF CHARGE FOR ANY BUSINESS MAN WHO WISHES IT—THAT'S OUR BUSINESS



CALGARY
Insist on Genuine
Buffalo Brand



It takes
a fine blend
to make guests
true friends
CALGARY DRY
The West's Finest Ginger Ale

Blainmore Agent

A. BRUNETTO
PHONE 341

Union Made Products of
**CALGARY BREWING & MALTING
COMPANY, LIMITED**

"THE RIGHT PRICE"
From The Open Shop News
(A Farce in One Act)

Scene: Front office of a small printshop. The proprietor, in shirt sleeves

is seated at a dilapidated desk poring over some figures in a dog-eared

paper-backed ledger. Through the

open door leading in to the "shop"

one can get a glimpse of two or

three presses, one with the ink from

the day before still on its plate.

Waste paper is scattered on the

floor in profusion, and a grimy boy is

desultorily "throwing in" a job,

whistling "The Prisoner's Song."

Enter a customer.

Printer: "Mornin', Suthin' fr' you?"

Customer: "Yes—I came in to get

a price on a job."

Printer: (more enthusiastically):

"Oh, all right, sir. Just have a

chair." Aside: "I thought it was

that d—n machinery man calling

about the six months' back payments

I owe." "What is the job, sir?"

Customer: "Here it is. I haven't

all the copy ready, and the layout

isn't quite complete, but it will be

something like this." (Spreads sev-

eral sheets of paper on the littered

desk, shows a half-completed layout,

and another printed job for style.)

"It will be just like this, except that

it will be a trifle wider, a little longer,

and there will be a small amount

more copy. There may be a couple

of half-tones in it, too—I haven't

quite made up my mind about that

yet. Won't make any difference, will

it?"

Printer: "Well, no, I guess not.

Customer: "All right, I'll want 10,

000 of them printed in two colors, de-

livered day after tomorrow without

fail. Copy will all be in by tomorrow

afternoon, but there's no reason why

you can't go ahead on what we have

here, since you have all the speci-

fications. So now, what's the best

price on the job? Understand, it

must be right."

(Printer does some figuring on a

scratch pad. Aside: "Wonder what

kind of a price he 'has' already? I

should make some allowance for

change in size, additions, author's al-

terations, etc. for I really don't

know anything about the job except

that it will be something like the

one he has here. Oh, well, I need

the work pretty bad—might better

take a stab at it than lose it.)

"To customer: "I'll make you the

right price on this job—say \$31.25.

How's that?"

Customer: "Ye gods, you printers

are all robbers! Why, I already have

seven quotations on that job, and only

five of them are as high as yours.

Blank will do it for \$29.00, so I guess

that lets you out. Right price, h—!"

Printer: "Just a minute—let me go

over these figures again. (Aside:

"Gosh, he's got a price from Blank

Well, I'll just have to cut out the

composition cost entirely—the boy

can do most of it, and I'd have to

pay him any way"). "Ah, I made a

little error here—held back—not

feeling so good this morning, I guess.

I can do the job for \$22.15.

Customer: "Nothing doing, I buy

lots of printing, and the fellow who

gets this job will get a lot more work

from me. I know how you fellows are

and I know what the job is worth. If

you want it you've got to do better

than that."

Printer: "Well, Mr. Customer, I'll

see what I can do, but you know we

printers are in business for profit,

and we must get our costs out of

the jobs, at least." (More figuring.

Aside: "Lessee, guess I'll have to

figure the press work at 25c per

thousand.") "M-m. Well, say \$12

flat, then—but that's the very best

I can do.

Customer: "That's still more than

I figured on paying. Remember that

I control loads of printing, and if you

make me the right price on this

job, you'll get a chance to bid on the

rest of my work. Tell you what:

You're not very busy, and if you

have some scrap stock around that

will do on this job, you can use that.

Then we'll cut out the cuts, so the

job won't really cost you anything to

turn out, except a little for ink—

probably 25c, for you can use some

old ink you have around. But I'm

not the kind of fellow who wants

anyone to do something for nothing.

I always want to pay the right

price. So I'll give you just five dol-

lars for the job." (Leans back and

smiles expectantly.)

Printer: (Aside: "That's terrible,

but as he says, it won't really cost

me anything, and I need the busi-

ness. Might better be making five

bucks than nothing"). "All right—

I wouldn't do it for any one else,

but I want to give you the right

price on account of your other busi-

ness, so I'll do the job for five dol-

lars.

Customer: Fine! Here's what copy

I have. Now go ahead and turn out

a bang-up job in a hurry, and your

bill will be paid promptly within

thirty days. Good day!

Printer: "Good day, sir, and thank

you." (Raising voice as door slams)

"Oh, Johnny! Hustle out and get

this copy—big job. Business is sure

picking up!" Curtain.

This district was interested in no less than three divorce cases in the Supreme Court at Macleod last week, in each of which S. G. Bannan, of Blainmore, was solicitor for plaintiff. The cases were: Catherine Davidson versus Robert Davidson; Olive Painter versus William Painter, and Florence Viola Willoughby versus William Henry Willoughby. An absolute decree was granted in this latter action.



STEEMED FRIENDS:

At the request of the editor of your local paper, I write you once again a Christmas message. In other years I wrote about problems concerning the Person of Christ. But this time I would like to discuss some of the relations of His Gospel to our spiritual and social life.

First of all let me repeat the story of his birth. That story has a sweet simplicity which befits the Jewish country; an archaic majesty, an unhurried grace that befits the changeless East, the silent watchmen, the world beyond the coast of time, the message itself and the angel who brought it from God.

"And there were in the same country shepherds watching and keeping the night watches over their flocks. And behold, an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the brightness of God shone round about them; and they feared with a great fear. And the angel said to them: Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, that shall be to all the people: for this day is born to you a saviour, who is Christ the Lord, in the City of David."

Such a message would be good tidings to the shepherd folk. They were of the great race of Israel. They knew their people's traditions:—How in the ancient days God had spoken to Abraham, "Go forth out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, and come into the land which I will show thee. And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee and magnify thy name, and thou shalt be blessed: And I will bless them that bless thee, and curse them that curse thee, and in thee shall all the kindred of the earth be blessed." Their prophets foretold that a star would arise out of Jacob, and a sceptre would spring up from Israel; that a child would be born to them, and a son given to them whose name would be called Wonderful, Counsellor, God the Mighty, Father of the world to come, and Prince of Peace. Their prophets said that he would be wounded for their iniquities, and bruised for their sins, and that he would be the spiritual and temporal saviour of their race.

Do you wonder that the hearts of the shepherd folk quaked within them, first with fear, then with joy at the news of his birth? Here was the fulfilment of the prophetic hope, given while the brightness of God shone round them, and a multitude of the heavenly army hovered over them, praising God and saying: Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth, peace to men of goodwill.

The shepherds had the point of view of the common people of their time, which is pretty much the outlook of common folk of all times. They felt in some vague way at least that with the coming of God the Mighty, religion would receive its final and perfect form. They felt that, with the coming of the Prince of peace and justice, their own meagre lives would be enriched with the wealth of the spirit, and with a little more of the life created by their toil.

In both respects their hope was well founded, for true religion is the right order of life. It establishes fully as a doctrine, and with varied success as a practice, our relations to God and to one another. It was hard to exaggerate the importance of having this two-fold relation known and accepted. When explorers learned of distant lands and direction they feared no trackless waste of desert sand or unknown sea. When we know our relations to God and to one another, we need not fear to push on toward a goal of the best possible social condition. Let us see how the Gospel of Christ is a true guide to us on the hard quest of social reform, so needed in our days.

The establishment of justice in the social body was prophesied to accompany the spread of the Gospel. Jewish zealots understood this to mean some sort of organized state, managed under the direction of God, and working out to the special advantage of the Hebrew race. When they saw that Christ's doctrine was spiritual, and, as such, only indirectly related to the administration of states, they rejected the divine teacher and put him to death. God's ways were too slow and indirect for them. My thoughts are not your thoughts; nor your ways, my ways, saith the Lord.

Social justice is a very relative thing. It varies with different states, peoples and countries. However, the common people of any civilized state understand it to be, for the spirit, the right to life, liberty and pursuit of happiness; and for the body, they are content to make the prayer of the psalmist their own: Neither riches nor poverty do I ask, O Lord, but at least give me the necessities of life. As the ideals of the Gospel replaced those of heathenism, life, liberty and happiness, and individual ownership got more recognition as the right of all. Conversely as the ideals of heathenism, in our own day and age, replace those of the Gospel, people want to hand back liberty and individual ownership to the tyrants from whose hands Christ tore them away!

It would seem that God knew that people are best governed by their ideals. So instead of setting up Jewish tyrants to replace Roman tyrants, he set up ideals for the good of all men. Ideals, like the mills of the gods, grind slowly, but they make for lasting results. But no one is compelled to accept Christian ideals. Slowest of all to accept them are the powers that govern the state. It has even been asserted in our times that statesmen are not bound to any justice or to any Commandments of God in the government of a state. Can you wonder that social justice has failed notably, and that one of the chief causes is the neglect of Christian principles.

But Carl Marx would blame Christianity for the poverty and distress of the world. Since he was a Jew, one

The earth has grown old with its burden of care,
But at Christmas it always is young;
And its soul full of music breaks forth on the air,
The heart of the Jew burns lustrous and fair,
When the song of the angels is sung.

It is coming, Old Earth, it is coming to-night:
On the snowflakes which cover thy sod
The feet of the Christ Child fall gentle and white,
And the voice of the Christ Child tells out with delight
That mankind are the children of God.

One can understand that he would be against Christianity. He held that the proletariat failed to attain a due measure of prosperity and happiness because they looked for happiness of the spirit in the world to come. This is a monstrous absurdity. In what country or age were people so pious, so holy, so intent on a heavenly reward that they neglected to get what they could out of this present life? If Christianity and the worship of God make men poor and depressed, how would Marx account for conditions in the Asiatic and pagan world. According to him, he, starving millions of Asia, the pagan tribes and countries, the Mohammedan rabble, that know not Christ or his Gospel, should be the most prosperous and happy of mankind!

It is a matter of history how the Gospel was, as it were, a seed-whence sprang the social progress of Christian civilization. Christ found his people, the Hebrews, in a large degree worshippers of the past. They were rigorists for the Mosaic law, and lived in memories of Solomon's glory. Christ abolished the Mosaic law (except the Ten Commandments which are above all races and times) and he turned the faces of his people toward the future. He proclaimed the equality of all men, and the ideal of world-wide brotherhood.

The races of mankind who accepted his Gospel started off on a career of social progress such as no other races of any age were able to approach. And it seems to me that the Jews would have been the leaders of this great movement had they accepted Christ and fulfilled their destiny, because the nations who did accept Christ became the leaders of the world in all lines of human progress. But the Jews of Christ's time wanted world dominion immediately, through force of arms; whereas God intended that they should win it as the head of a cultural movement of which Christ and his Gospel were the source.

Let the enemies of Christianity note that the thousands of millions of people who follow Buddhism and Mohammedanism, the other two great religions of the world, have remained unprogressive, or have borrowed a little progressiveness from the Christian nations. Buddha and Mohammed chained the Oriental mind to dire pessimism and worship of the dead past; Christ liberated the Christian mind and set his children's feet in paths of progress. Buddha was a materialist, and his followers are stuck in the mud till this day! Nikolai Lenin, prophet of the Soviets, was a stark materialist. It will be interesting for those of the present age, who live long enough, to watch how far his followers get with his doctrine. History may have to record that Buddha, Mohammed and Lenin had similar influence on their respective peoples.

This Gospel is, of course, no book of magic. The principles of social justice that it contains must be worked out to fruition by men. It is the duty of all to work for the application of these principles. But those who stand to lose by their application will be against them, and those who stand to profit by them may be too dumb to see their value. Now the church is naturally on the side of the poor in this struggle. The Lord has made them its special clientele. But if the poor despise the church and hinder its influence, it may not be able to help them in their day of need.

The social principles of the Gospel are no dark mystery; they have been announced many times in the course of ages. They have been repeated by the Holy Fathers, Leo XIII. and Pius XI. They are few in number, and so clear that even those who run may read. First, the citizen has a natural right to private property; pay day is a day that must endure till the end of the world! Second, that the goods of the earth, even if apportioned among private owners, must not cease to minister to the needs of all. Third, it is the duty of governments to see that they are administered to the common good of all.

But pressure must be brought to bear on government to make them do their duty. Elections are not won by prayers, said Mr. J. Israel Tarte. Governments are inclined to serve those whose money has put them in power. But with the power of the ballot the people of this country can tear down government after government till they get one that serves the interest of the whole people.

The economic conditions that are so disturbing now, have, under different forms, been repeated in the past. Property, whether in the form of money, land or goods, tends to accumulate in the hands of a few. Numberless examples from times past and present might be cited to show this. In ancient Israel the form of property was mostly land. Like the money of our own days, it tended to accumulate in the possession of a few. Extreme poverty and extreme wealth would have been the condition except for a divine remedy in the Mosaic law: every fifty years there was a year of remission, when land was returned to the original owners, whether they could pay mortgages or not. So wealth was redistributed more or less every fiftieth year.

***** Christmas Messages *****

CHRISTMAS

PHILLIPS BROOKS

On the sad and the lonely, the wretched, and poor,
That voice of the Christ Child shall fall,
And to every blind wanderer opens the door
Of a hope that he dared not to dream of before,
With a sunshine of welcome for all.

The feet of the humblest may walk in the field
Where the feet of the Holiest have trod.
This, this is the marvel to mortals revealed,
When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed,
That mankind are the children of God.

In the feudal organization of society, as in England and in other countries during the feudal age, land was divided by the military leaders among the chief families, but it did not go back every fifty years to the poor. It stayed in the hands of the feudal lords, and the Royal Army and Navy backed up their tenure of it. Feudalism was gradually abolished, serfs were liberated, people acquired the ownership of land.

Then came the industrial revolution. Wealth took on more and more the form of factories, money, stocks and bonds. It followed the general law of concentration in the hands of the few. Terrible were the conditions of the poor until such time as they could force the government to administer this wealth more and more for the benefit of the whole nation. But England leads the world today in looking after its poor.

There are people who are not satisfied with this government-administration. They say that wholesale confiscation should be resorted to, that the wealth accumulated through ages should be devoured in a day. That the right of private property should be abolished, and that all the wealth of the nation should be held in fee simple, by a tyrant government. Those who hope to be part of such a government are strongly for such a system; those who have no hope of its favors are not so strong for it. There are those who rightly fear greater poverty or even famine as the general condition under that system. They point to colossal waste in government administration; to failure of production where no ownership obtains.

The most fanatical extreme of all is reached by those who want to throw away civil liberty and religion, in order to work economic reforms. But the needed reforms are ill-served by fanaticism, stupidity and crime. Well-disposed men are driven to reaction by fear of what the fanatics and dunces may do. They fear that the enlightened minds on the side of reform may not be able to control the worst elements in their party.

But it is unwise to judge and condemn the reform party for the folly of some of its speakers, and for exaggerations of policy. Christians especially should be on their guard against exaggerating the faults, personal and political, of those desiring reform, and against appearing to condone the curses of the present system. Our social and political science is at least a century behind our advances in industry and general science. It is no time for paralyzing fear and stupid reaction; it is a time to reverse to antique tyranny, Buddhist materialism, or civil slavery.

Have confidence that there is enough sound sense in Canada to work out needed reforms. We can rescue this country from the bond holders, the money lenders, and the financial feudal lords. We can put it among the leading countries of the world for social justice, for the production of wealth for the good of all. Our civil liberty, and our Christian Faith should be the strongest forces to bring about this desirable condition of things. Wishing you all a Happy Christmas.

REV. R. J. DONOVAN, P.P.,
Bellevue, Alberta.

TO THE PEOPLE OF BLAIRMORE:

My Dear Friends,

"A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year." How old is the greeting, and what memories of other days arise before us as the season again draws near. People are hurrying to and fro (except when it snows for a whole week), darting from one store into another, and emerging with "Christmas-y" parcels under their arms. As they pass by they hail one another with a greeting more warm than usual in the old words: "Well, a Merry Christmas to you." The days of childhood, sometimes happy, sometimes tragic, because of a great disappointment, rises before us as we watch and listen to the children as they pass by. They speak confidently of the things Santa Claus is going to bring them; of the gifts they intend "the dear old man" should bring to their loved ones and their friends. All of us are so familiar with Christmas, and with gladness of heart we welcome again the birthday of Jesus, the Babe of Bethlehem.

But for me, as I write, there lurks behind the usual Christmas "note", one of pathetic tragedy, and I am oppressed with sadness as I see how far this world of ours is from that "Peace on earth, and goodwill to men," which heralded the birth of the Christ-child. Because that spirit has not permeated the entire relations of men in industry, in politics, in social life, I find on all sides an increasing restlessness. Men have tired of our much preaching of "Peace on earth and goodwill to men," they demand action. They have waited in vain for evidence of the "Christmas Spirit" that work throughout every day of the year. In a "Christian" country, they witness, and

in many cases, are participants in the moral, spiritual and physical consequences which have followed men's failure to translate "the Brotherhood of Man" into something real. Many are facing a Christmas in poverty and great need. Men have been long out of employment, while willing to work, they have seen their children go without those things necessary to the finest physical and cultural development; they have watched their wives grow careworn and anxious as they desperately strive to make ends meet. And as they face the Christmas season, many are cynical, bitter, or disillusioned. I am sure that if they could really see the "Christmas spirit," which is after all the "Christmas spirit," actually at work, in the lives of the people who profess to follow the Christ, they would have new hope and would take courage. For the only spirit worthy of survival in any social plan is that which seeks to express in every age of life the teaching of the lowly Nazarene. And, as a minister of Christ's gospel to this community, I cannot overstate the case.

I never felt so deeply as I do today, the inconsistency between Christ's teaching, on the one hand, and that way of life which usually passes for Christianity among men on the other. If I were a non-Christian, I should have a right to expect evidences of Christ's teaching in the life and conduct of His followers, not only at the Christmas season, but all through the year.

What is the true Christmas spirit? It is the spirit which joyfully conceals that it is more blessed to give than to receive; it is the spirit which recognizes that life's cup is really filled with joy when we seek, not our own, but the happiness of others. It is the spirit which recognizes that "life" consists in the common joys of home friends, and hearty fellowship, and simple worship. This is the Christmas spirit, and is the way of life Jesus meant men to live every day of their lives. Only as we continuously and daily express this "Christmas spirit" in our homes, our community, and in our national and international relationships, will men unitedly join with us to celebrate the birthday of the Christ-child. On all sides this spirit is the supreme need at this time. In the "Christmas spirit" men are able to get together and work out their problems, be they ever so complicated or difficult, and thus a new order of brotherhood is built upon "peace and goodwill".

I appeal to every man, woman and youth of Blaimore, at this Christmas time, as you enter with the festivities of the Christmas season, that you pause long enough to meditate upon the deep meaning of Christmas; and that as the weeks of the New Year break in upon us, this same Christmas spirit of fellowship and good cheer may influence the conduct of your industrial, economic and social problems.

In sincerity I wish you all then, a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Most sincerely yours,
Rev. A. E. LARKE.

MY DEAR FRIENDS:

"Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace to men of good will."

So ran the message of the Angels who heralded the Holy Nativity of our Blessed Lord Jesus Christ; and ever down the ages peace has come only to those whose lives have been surrendered to God, and who have manifested in their everyday experiences that spirit of good will toward their fellowmen, which has ever been one of the great attributes of the Christ-child.

So, today, as we celebrate Christ's Mass in a world darkened by suspicions, personal jealousies, selfishness and greed, to obtain that "abundant life" for the body as well as for the soul, which our Blessed Lord has promised freely to all, we must surrender our lives completely to God, and seeking first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, so shall those things be added unto us, which, in His beautiful goodness He has provided fully for all.

Thus shall men and nations carry out in daily lives the spirit of Christmas, our good will towards others; and that "peace which passes human understanding" fill our hearts and lives, and bring happiness to all around us.

With every good wish for a Happy Christmas and a Bright New Year—bright indeed if we come to the Light, Who alone can give Light in a darkened world.

Faithfully in His Service,

A. S. PARTINGTON,
Vicar, St. Luke's Church.

MESSAGE FROM PRESIDENT OF CANADIAN PRESS

To the Membership of the
Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association:
GREETINGS!

We are entering the seventy-fifth year of our existence as an organized Press Association. I hope the wisdom of that mature age will carry the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association through a constructive and profitable year.

In the seventy-fifth years the newspaper business has witnessed many fundamental changes, mechanically as well as in our conception of rendering public service. I trust that the forward-looking spirit characteristic of weekly newspapermen will be maintained throughout the coming year.

My sincere wish to one and all is that the New Year will be one of Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

Sincerely,
CHARLES CLARK,
President.

Peace on Earth

DEAR FRIENDS:
Another Christmas season finds the world still struggling with problems, the solution of which the wisdom of man has failed to find. In the midst of much that is discouraging, it is good to think that the Christmas spirit will do two things for us if we exploit it as intensively as God intended we should. First, it will sustain each of us as we face our own individual burdens. "Troubles on every side," like Paul, we may be "perplexed, but not in despair; cast down, but not destroyed."

Secondly, the Christmas spirit, deeply permeating the social, industrial and political activities of every nation, will guarantee the solution of problems otherwise insoluble.

Let us pray this Christmastide that men and women in all walks of life may realize, with an intensity never before experienced, that "Peace on earth" and "Goodwill among men" are linked together inseparably as effect and cause.

We cannot possibly have one without the other. Destroy good and you play peace. God has joined them together, and what God has joined, man cannot sunder with impunity.

World events are hammering these truths home as never before, and it may be that our Lord Jesus Christ will be recognized at last as the "Wonderful Counsellor," as well as the "Prince of Peace."

Sincerely I wish you all a Joyous Christmas and a truly Prosperous New Year.

Yours faithfully,
JOHN WOOD, Pastor
United Church, Bellevue

ISN'T IT FUNNY?

A civilian youth who becomes mentally deranged by horseplay at the hands of group students is awarded \$57,000 damages? A soldier who loses his reason in action is either shot or kept in a soldier's home and receives board and room (none too good) and perhaps two suits of clothes a year. Why the difference? —Brooks Bulletin.

May Your Yuletide be happy

The
BLAIRMORE BARBERS
ALF. LINK - T. J. MURPHY
HARTLEY UPHAM
BLAIRMORE - ALBERTA

"Merry Christmas"
our Happy Greeting to all

CRYSTAL DAIRY
W. Oliver, Prop.
BLAIRMORE and COLEMAN

Wishing all
A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
A HAPPY NEW YEAR
A. M. MORRISON
Dealer in
BUICK and PONTIAC CARS
Coleman, Alberta

We Join our Many Patrons in Wishing One and All

The
COMPLIMENTS OF THE
SEASON
THE
ENTERPRISE
STAFF.

MANY RIVALS OF HOLLY

Australia Has None of the Real Plant But Plenty of Substitutes Abound.

Even in England they have at least a dozen different varieties of holly, and the world at large has no fewer than 145 species of this tree. Australia is the only inhabited continent which has no holly — no true holly, that is to say. Yet Australia has a substitute, a shrubby called "native holly," which grows in Victoria and New South Wales. It is not an holly, but its leaves are holly-like, and it is used very extensively for Christmas decorations.

It is another plant which does not flourish in Australia as it does in England, though in the hills you find a kind of ivy with odd, waxy, shining leaves. But the housewife preparing her Yuletide show has no true holly or ivy to hang on the walls.

Yet there is no lack of greenest for Christmas decoration in Australia. The favorite plant is the she-oak, the tops of which are useful for feeding cattle in times of drought. There is also "celery-top," with its big, handsome leaves, and various plants such as the Huon and King William pine. Acacia is also popular.

New Zealand has an ivy-tree, a real tree with a good stiff trunk of its own, and branches that have evergreen leaves. If you want its botanical name, this is *Panax Colensoi*, and you will find it in the North and South Islands.

A favorite plant for Christmas decorations in Australia is the Macquarie Harbor Vine, which is a native of Tasmania, but is grown in Australia and New Zealand. It has a currant-like fruit, with a delicate acid flavor, which is used for making tarts, puddings, and preserves. long, graceful branches make beautiful and distinctive decorations.

DOUBT AS TO DATE.

December Twenty-Fifth Probably Not Christ's Birthday.
It is not definitely known when Christmas was first celebrated. The institution of the festival is attributed to Telesphorus, who flourished in the reign of Antoninus Pius (131-161 A.D.). This, however, is not historical.

It has often been objected that December 25 cannot be the true date of the birth of Christ, for it is then the rainy season in Palestine and shepherds would scarcely have been watching their sheep by night in the fields. The reason for the final choice of December 25 cannot now be determined. A widespread belief of the Great Mother may have influenced the decision, also the desire to place a Christian feast in opposition to the Roman feast of "Sol Invictus" at the winter solstice.

The Germans held their great Yule feast in commemoration of the return of the ferryman, and many of the beliefs and customs of the old Germans and Romans relating to this matter have been preserved in Christian tradition and have survived to the present day. As Christianity spread, the feast of the winter solstice, the time when the days begin to lengthen, and light to triumph over darkness, was changed into the Feast of Christ, the Light of Life.

SANTA IS UP-TO-DATE.

Some Day May Use Radio Energy to Distribute His Gifts.

Santa Claus is a decidedly progressive old chap. He keeps strictly abreast of the times in his work, employs only modern-day methods. Once he was plodding over the fields in a sleigh, but faster than reindeer could gallop. It took him a long time, but he managed to make the rounds.

Then came the automobile. Santa got a big red one and hitched trailers on behind. He could get around faster. He carried bigger loads, got to more homes and made more children happy. When airplanes flew over the North Pole Santa got another idea. He believed that planes would be better for his long trips and for skipping from house to house. He is hardly built for air pilot, but nobody flies faster nor farther than plump, old Santa.

He does not fancy spellbooks, but he is sure that in another year or two he may be able to broadcast Christmas to the children by radio. As soon as carriers are invented to fly through the air, directed and landed by radio energy, Santa will sit on his mountain of northern ice and broadcast an up-to-date Christmas to all the world.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Merry Christmas to each one from early morn 'til set of sun, Merry Christmas to you all, Whether you are big or small, Whether you are young or old, Greetings to you often told I must wish and wish again— It's a happy old refrain.
May your Christmas be so jolly, With greens and mistletoe and holly, With presents and a lot of cheer And a following happy year.
Merry Christmas to each one from early morn 'til set of sun, Merry Christmas to you all, Whether you are big or small.
—Mary Graham Bousier.

A fall of snow on Christmas Day is regarded as the sign of a lucky new year.

SIDE-LIGHTS ON CHRISTMAS

Odd and Kinds of Information Pertaining to Great Festival.

Good King Wenceslaus, of Carol fame, was a King of Bohemia. Teysson once refused an offer of £1,000 for a short set of verses for the Christmas carols.

The Eve of Epiphany, or Twelfth Night (January 4), is to the children of Rome what Christmas is to us.

Straw is said to be used for decoration in Greek homes on Christmas day in memory of the stable of Bethlehem.

Christmas carols originated in the eleventh century, being sung between the scenes of the miracle and mystery plays of the period.

The turkey has not always been the favorite bird on the Christmas menu, the peacock, in ancient times, taking its place on the festive board.

The oldest name for Christmas is "The Feast of Lights," in remembrance of the lighted heavens in which the angels appeared on the first Christmas day.

Christmas boxes got their name from the boxes — made of clay — in which, at Christmas, apprentices had the right to collect gifts "money" from their masters' customers.

The use of the Christmas wreath is believed to be a survival of the pagan custom of decorating buildings and places of worship at the feast which took place at the Christmas time as in Canada, although decorations with evergreens are much used.

AT THIS FESTIVE SEASON—

our thoughts revert gratefully to our customers, whose goodwill, loyalty and patronage have made possible our progress and prosperity during the past year.

WE WISH YOU ALL A HAPPY CHRISTMAS

F. M. THOMPSON CO., LTD.
GENERAL MERCHANTS

Greenhill Store
Phone 28

Main Store
Phone 25

May the Candles that Twinkle
this Christmas Night be Beacons
of Joy to You

Johnson & Cousens
General Merchants

Phone 12m

Bellevue, Alberta



IF CHRISTMAS finds you Happy and leaves
you Glad—then will the Yuletide Season have
fulfilled our most ardent desire.

The Greenhill Hotel
T. H. DUNCAN, Manager

BLAIRMORE

ALBERTA

In full appreciation of your friendly Patronage,
Best Wishes are Extended for a very Merry
Christmas and a most Happy Time during year 1934

MARK SARTORIS
The Red & White Store

BLAIRMORE

PHONE 293

Heartiest Wishes for your Health and Happiness
throughout the Christmas Season
and the New Year

KERR BROS.
General Merchants

BELLEVUE

PASSBURG



To The People of the Crows' Nest Pass and
District, We Extend the

SEASON'S GREETINGS

Come in and Look Over Our

Toyland and Gift Tables

Prices Lower Than Ever This Year
BRING THE KIDDIES

Blairmore Hardware Co.
R. C. Old, Manager Phone 142 Blairmore, Alberta

And So We Keep Our Christmas

It is a queer habit we humans have of deciding every once in a while that we do not do things nearly as well as we used to do them. The keeping of Christmas is a case in point. How often have you heard people say that this great festival was being commercialized and spoiled in this our day, and heard them sigh lugubriously for the good old days when we did things in a simpler and more sincere way, and had not learned to practise so many artifices, and were not so easily exploited. We would not say that such a complaint might not have some point but we do not think that it has quite the justification that some people would give it. In that golden age that lies back there twenty or thirty or forty years ago we may not have felt—and acted—so ideally as we now find it easy to think we did. We may have been guilty of a few insineries and shams even then, though it is easy not to see them as we look back now. And perhaps if we would look beneath some surface appearances at our own way of doing things and tried to interpret the present a little more understandingly, we wouldn't have so much criticism to offer. Perhaps we are not spoiling Christmas nearly so badly as some rather pessimistic people would lead us to think.

Certainly it would be an everlasting pity if we did do anything to spoil it really, or stupidly allowed it to "go bad" on our hands. There has grown up around it such a wealth of sentiment and feeling of a most wholesome and vital kind that to destroy it by any process would seem to make us guilty of murdering something very human and very good. I have taken thousands of years to create that feeling and sentiment about Christmas that moves in the heart of us all as we feel at our best about it, and that is a too-sacred heritage to be thrown away lightly or indifferently.

While our Christmas is the mark of Christ, we oughtn't to forget that there are elements in it that take us back in human history to a day long before He was born in Bethlehem of Judea. The beginning of the celebration of Christmas as a Christian festival dates back to about the end of the second century, but it was the old Roman and Norse festivals of the winter solstice that undoubtedly fixed the date of the celebration of Christmas, and there was a deliberate taking over into the Christian festival of some of the ideas and sentiments that had been at the heart of the older celebrations. That only makes our Christmas more human and more interesting. And could anything be more appropriate than that this day upon which we celebrate the birth of our Saviour should be the day on which our ancestors in that long ago time celebrated that great turning point in the year when the sun, after its winter sleep, started his journey back to give life and beauty to the world once more. And remembering that element wrapped up in the day we celebrate ought to give an added joy and rejoicing to our celebration of it.

That many of our customs and usages in the observance of Christmas have a heathen—using that word without any intended reflection—source we would have to admit. The old ceremony of bringing in the Yule log goes back long before the time of Christ, while the use of mistletoe, of the Christmas tree and many other Christmas rites have a pre-Christian source. Even the giving of gifts was a special feature of the old pre-Christian festivals of the winter solstice. And the phrase "Christmas box" comes from the old Roman custom of hanging boxes in the temples at that season of the year to receive gifts of food for the poor. That the Christian church sought to live above their heathen associations, these various rites and customs is altogether worthy of it, just as it was quite worthy of it that it did not altogether scorn them. They have become hallowed with use and we may well wish that they all be retained in our celebration of Christmas throughout all the years to come.

Those people who fear that we may be losing our Christmas make a special complaint sometimes that our Christmas giving tends to lose its genuineness and significance and become an empty, and also a burdensome, form. That is a danger always to be guarded against, no doubt, but it is still to be remembered that, while ostentatious giving may be a snare, open hearted and generous giving is never likely to be with many of us, and also that to learn to give and to receive in a right and beautiful way is a fine art, worth some effort to try to learn. And we haven't so many opportunities for learning that art thrust on us, as life goes in these modern days.

But it is, after all, the essentially Christian aspects of our celebration of Christmas that we must not allow to become obsolete or to drop into the background. Christmas celebrates the birth of Christ, and while we do well to maintain it as a great human festival, keeping alive aged memories and customs sanctified through centuries of use, we cannot forget that the most sacred of all meanings that it ought to have for us. If we do so forget, it will not be long before our Christmas will be "spelled" in very truth.

In connection with our Christian keeping of Christmas, we believe that a return to the old custom of caroling on the streets and in public places would serve a very helpful purpose. Perhaps our Canadian weather does not fit into such a custom very well, but those who have heard trained voices singing the old carols on the streets on Christmas Eve in some of the great cities on this continent, insist that the exercise had great sentimental and deeply religious values. Christmas music has become a striking feature of our celebration of Christmas; perhaps it would be no mistake if that music were simpler than it sometimes is and were participated in more commonly by the people.

And might it not be better, as a means of keeping our thought more faithfully and consistently upon the great central truth of the Christmas time, if a short service on Christmas morning were held in all our churches? Remembering the responsibility that the home must have in all our Christmas celebrations, such services should no doubt, be brief, but even if very brief they would no doubt prove most effective not only in giving us the opportunity of a stimulating and joyous service of worship as a good start for our day of happiness, but also help us greatly to keep central throughout the whole day the great fact of the Christmas season.—The New Outlook.

Teacher: "What's good for corns?"
Pupil: "Let your calves go down and eat them."

Husband (who had just secured a job): "Cheer up, dear, the tide has turned. I've found a job as a night watchman."

Wife: "Well, if that ain't aggravation! I've only just finished making you some new night shirts."

Down in Arkansas a man was tried for assault and battery. The state produced as evidence the weapons used: a rail gun, saw and rifle. The defendant's counsel exhibited as the other man's weapons a scythe blade, pitchfork, pistol, dog, razor and hoe. After being out several hours the jury gave this verdict: "We, the jury, would have given a dollar to see the fight."

"A Merry Christmas"

We wish to express our most sincere thanks and appreciation for the reception accorded our store during the past year and further pledge our efforts to give the best of service and economy to the people of the community.

SAFeway STORES LIMITED
"Distribution Without Waste"

BLAIRMORE

Phone 64

ALBERTA

We Greet You One and All
and
Wish You a Very Merry Christmas

Central Meat Market

Venc. Krivsky, Prop.

Phone 294

Blairmore



THE world is a rush, ye ken,
There's nae much rest for business men;
But here's a hearty greeting—
May Christmas bring you Muckle Joy,
The New Year luck wi'out alloy;
And a' your cares be fleeting.

The Cosmopolitan Hotel

Jas. F. Smith, Prop.

BLAIRMORE

ALBERTA

There are No Degrees of Friendship—

We Extend to All the
Compliments of the Festive Season

JOHN A. KERR

Men's, Women's and Children's Clothing — Dry Goods — Shoes
Phone 23 BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA Res. Phone 34

Sincere Greetings

and all
Good Wishes for Christmas

and a
Bright and Prosperous New Year

Western Canada Wholesale Co., Limited

Fernie, B.C.



WISHING the People of the Crows' Nest Pass
the Very Best Compliments of the Season and
invite you to call in and see the

NEW FORD V8 FOR 1934

Now on Display in our Showroom

Red Trail Motors

Fumagali Bros. Props.

General Garage

Blairmore, Alberta

THE REBELLION OF THE TOYS

A STORY FOR THE WEE TOTS

The tin soldier walked up and down excitedly while the watch dog barked and the lions and wolves growled in their throats. Everyone talked at once. It was an awful habble for such a wonderful place as Toyland.

An intense stillness fell over the excited toys as the door opened and Santa Claus came in. He looked around confused and bewildered. "My children," he said, "whatever is the matter?"

The tin soldier cocked his gun and looked neither to right nor left. The beauty doll closed her eyes and pretended sleep. The mama doll's cheeks were red with anger. The rocking horse balked and refused to move. They had no greeting for him today.

"But my little ones, I have good news for you," Santa seemed hurt.

The tin soldier lowered his gun, touched his cap and stepped in real military fashion. "If it means going away, we don't want to go," he said.

An awful buzz of talk followed his remark. "We aren't going," they said.

"Not going?" Santa Claus questioned. "You can't mean that." He stroked his long white beard. "Why the boys and girls will have no Christmas."

"Why should we worry?" the sleepy beauty doll demanded. "They don't care for us. They break us and throw us away. Why last year a naughty girl broke my sister's head off."

"I don't want to go," the rocking horse said, "they'll break my bones. Besides they are all selfish anyway. Look at their letters."

Santa looked down at the pile of letters he held in his hand.

"But they aren't really selfish," he said, "and they will be disappointed." Tears stood in his kind old eyes. Santa seemed suddenly very old and feeble. The tin soldier felt a tight place in his throat as he watched him. He knew how hard it would be to answer all those letters. He saluted as he opened the door for the old gentleman.

When Santa had gone he turned to the toys. "We are sorry," he said, "but they deserve it. Now to bed, friends. We must not lose our beauty sleep." The toys very subdued, climbed up to their places on the shelves.

The next day they were very restless. The watch dog bit the bear and they quarrelled. The tin soldier had to beat them with the butt of his gun. He tried to interest them in "Hide-and-go-seek," but nobody wanted to play.

In the evening they gathered for their usual dance. The dishes took their place beside the violin and the piano. Usually they had a wild, hilarious time, for they knew they would not be together much longer; but Santa did not come out, though they watched anxiously for him. Then the sleepy beauty pushed the mama doll and made her fall. The rocking horse crowded the rocking chair. Everybody was cross and cranky, so they played the "Home-Sweet-Home" waltz early. The tin soldier ordered them back to their places.

Morning broke bright and shining. The toys were talking in a whisper when Santa Claus came in with a letter in his hand. His voice trembled as he read about the little girl in the general hospital who wanted a mama doll. She had been lying there for months with her side all paralyzed, and she wanted a doll. Would one of the dolls go?

The mama doll swallowed hard and looked at the tin soldier. It was a hard moment. He felt sorry for the little girl, but if one went they would all have to go, so he took her hand. "I think I should have gone," the mama doll whispered to the beauty doll.

"She'd probably get cross and throw you down. Remember your weak side," answered the beauty.

But it worried them. They dreamt

of the little girl in the hospital, of the good and bad girls and boys—everywhere. Besides, Christmas was near at hand.

At last they could stand it no longer and called a meeting. It was decided that the watch dog should go to the edge of Toyland and see for himself what was actually happening. He went on the electric train. When it brought him back at night he was dusty and dirty. He greeted them with a tired bark.

"What news," they questioned. He told them of the journey down. He had been frightened as he saw the world far below him. He had looked in every direction. None of the big departmental stores had any decorations. The shelves of the toy regions were yawning like caverns—empty. There were no children anywhere.

Just a few days until Christmas and no toys. It was rumored that here wouldn't be any Christmas. He had seen them talking about it on street corners instead of playing. There were no merry laughs and smiles any more. Santa Claus was not coming.

The tin soldier coughed and said from behind his hand, "They are only getting what they deserve." The toys said nothing.

The watch dog continued, "I was looking into a big store when John Wilson came in. He was a poor little fellow with red hair. His clothes were ragged and he looked cold. I could see he was clutching something in his hand. He went searching

down the long aisles, looking at the bare shelves. At last he found a clerk.

"Aren't there any sleeping dolls?" he asked.

"None," said the clerk. "We haven't any dolls."

"But I want a doll for my sister," John continued. "She's sick."

"I'm sorry," said the clerk again, "but we haven't any."

John went out with his face all screwed up to keep from crying.

The toys cleared their throats and turned with one accord to the tin soldier. He looked gravely at the beautiful doll. He knew what would happen; her beauty would be marred, her loveliness gone forever. Then he said in a husky voice, "It is for Beauty to decide, but I would hate to see the little boy disappointed."

The beauty doll half laughed and half cried. "Oh, I'll go gladly. There's nothing I'd like better."

"And I'll go to the little girl in the hospital," said the mama doll.

Santa Claus entered quietly. He stared in amazement. They were all laughing and crying.

"We want to go down after all," they chorused.

Santa's face beamed. The tin soldier told him what the watch dog had seen. "We are going," he concluded, "even though we end in the gutter."

Santa got his big pack and shouted to a brownie to harness his reindeer. The toys tumbled in, one and all. The tin soldier brought up in the rear.

"I wonder," said Santa, smiling, "if John Wilson wouldn't like a tin soldier."

A great weight was lifted from the heart of the tin soldier as he snuggled with the toys in the great pack.

OLD CHRISTMAS OBSERVANCES

(National Revenue Review)

The Christmas season with its cheery gift giving, the laughter of happy children and its family reunions and gaily-decorated trees, its holly and mistletoe, Santa Claus and his eight reindeer, and the big, hospitable fire holds a cherished place in everyone's heart. In no country were these festivities more wholeheartedly enjoyed than in medieval England. With the lighting of the Yule Log on Christmas Eve, celebrations reached their height, but they did not begin then, for the Lord of Misrule, who was appointed to superintend the revels, began his reign on All-Hallow Eve and continued in authority until Candlemas Day, February 2nd. In Scotland, a similar functionary was appointed, called the Abbot of Unreason. This latter observance, however, was prohibited by act of parliament in 1555.

Favorite pastimes of a typical old English Christmas included gaming, conjuring, dipping for nuts and apples, dancing, fool plough, hot cockles, blindman's buff, etc. The most popular dishes for breakfast and supper at this season consisted of a boar's head with an apple or orange in its mouth and set off with rosemary, plum pudding and mince pie. A fairly substantial breakfast that in some European countries Christmas was celebrated in a purely religious manner. New Year's Day, however, was the occasion for high revelry, in addition to certain religious observances. In old French Canada a number of interesting New Year's customs were observed in the beginning of the nineteenth century that have since been discontinued. One such celebration was called the Guignole, and took place on New Year's Eve. Shortly after daybreak young men made the round of the houses to receive gifts. Most of the townspeople were prepared for these callers, and had tables piled high with crockery to be served out. To provide against the possibility of the good people of the town being asleep at that unseasonable hour, the young visitors carried long guns which they discharged in the street, before ringing the door-bell. A peaceful time was had, apparently,

by one and all.

Another New Year's custom strictly observed in Canada in those old days, and continued in many districts to the present time, was for the gentlemen to pay calls on all friends and acquaintances, wishing them the compliments of the season and a happy New Year, and incidentally consuming large quantities of cake and wine. Visiting continued for three days. In describing these customs, Lambert in his *Travels*, written about 1806 says:

It was formerly the practice on these occasions for the gentlemen when paying their respects to the ladies, to salute them with a chaste kiss. The French ladies presented their cheek to the gentlemen, but the British ladies were saluted on the lips. This fashion prevailed until it was most likely dropped on account of the visitors being so numerous.

The giving of La Benediction Paternelle was a venerated old custom. A typical scene as it occurred many years ago is preserved for us today as follows:

At early morning our mother woke us up, attired in our Sunday's best suits and gathered us all together with the house servants, in the parlor. She then thrust open the bedroom door of our father, who, from his couch, invoked a blessing on all of us, ranged kneeling round him, whilst emotion used to bring tears to the eyes of our dear mother. Our father, in an impressive manner accompanied his blessing with a few words, raising his hands heavenward. Of course the crowning part of the ceremony was the distribution of the New Year's gifts which he kept concealed behind him.

The happiest event of the first week in January, when a family reunion took place in the evening at Epiphany, was known as Trier le Gateau. Amongst other ceremonies the most important was to draw the pea and bean out of the large Jour des Rois cake.

And so many good old customs change or die out, yet others arise to take their place, and to enrich our Christmas and New Year of to-

day with a glory all their own. The laughter of long vanished lips echoes in our ears, and the patter of little feet, forever stilled, is heard again. Sweet dreamland faces, passing to and fro Bring back to memory days of long ago.

RIDDLES

When does the ocean feel uncomfortable? When there is a current in its bed.

Why is the letter Y like twilight? Because it is the end of day.

What is the difference between a soldier and a clock? One marks time with his feet and the other marks time with its hands.

When was the farmer surprised? When he saw the barn dance.

If all the trees ran a race, which would come last? The shoe tree.

Which two letters of the alphabet do children love? C and Y (Candy).

What should you keep after you have given it to another? Your word. What has a thousand eyes but cannot see? A thousand needles.

Alan Hamilton, former resident of Blairmore and member of the Blairmore Board of School Trustees for several terms, has been re-elected to the city council at Drumheller.

To the residents of the Crows'

Nest Pass we extend our sincerest wishes for a

Merry Xmas and a
Happy New Year

PATTINSON
HARDWARE
Phone 180

COLEMAN - ALBERTA

Christmas
We extend to you our
Best Wishes for a
Merry Christmas and
Prosperous New Year
**The Royal Bank
of Canada**

May Your Christmas Be Happy
And Your New Year Prosperous

PTACEK MEAT MARKET

BELLEVUE

ALBERTA

We wish you a Merry Christmas, right heartily;
Lots of friends to give you greeting;
A season filled with blessings.

Hillcrest Collieries, Limited

HILLCREST

ALBERTA



To the people of the Crows' Nest Pass
and district we extend the
most cordial

Christmas Greetings
and best wishes for
A Prosperous New Year

**International Coal & Coke
Co., Limited**

COLEMAN

ALBERTA

District News

From Our Own Correspondents

COWLEY HAPPENINGS

Mr. M. A. Maisonneuve had the misfortune on Tuesday to break three ribs. The accident happened while driving a sleigh, the weather being stormy, with heavy snowfall making it difficult to keep to the road, the sleigh hitting a good sized stone, giving it a decided jerk, causing Mr. Maisonneuve to lose his balance, when he fell over the edge of the sleigh, breaking three and cracking several other ribs. He is reported doing as well as could be expected.

Miss Jennie Heiblen, teacher of the Todd Creek school, gave a very successful Christmas entertainment and dance there on Tuesday night. In spite of the weather being rough, a good sized crowd turned out, who were forced to stay till daybreak, in order to reach their homes in safety. The hours whiled away in waiting passed quickly in merry making.

Mrs. L. Fumagalli and Mrs. O. Costello were joint hostesses at a nicely arranged surprise farewell party at the home of Mrs. A. Cassagrande, in honor of her daughter, Calla, who is leaving Hillcrest shortly for Edmonton University hospital, where she will enter the nursing profession. The evening was spent at first, winners being: Mrs. Harry Orr, first; Mrs. E. Montegani, second. A dainty luncheon was served by the hostesses, after which, on behalf of those present, Miss Cassagrande was presented with a beautiful gift. Miss Cassagrande showed her appreciation in a few appropriate words.

CHECKING UP

MOTOR ACT OFFENDERS

A strong appeal to the motoring public of Alberta to co-operate in bringing about a stricter observance of highway traffic regulations, coupled with a clear warning to all motorists that a close check-up on infractions of the motor vehicles act and regulations is now being made by the police throughout the province, has been issued by the government of Alberta. During a recent check-up of one of the main highways by members of the R.C.M.P., a flagrant disregard of the provisions of the act was revealed. As a consequence, a special police circular, issued by direction of Col. H. M. Newson, officer commanding "K" division, and concurred in by the provincial government, has gone out to all detachments in the division, calling for as strict a supervision of traffic as possible, and a close check-up on infractions of the law. As a result of this, some 300 warnings to motorists were issued during the month of November by the police, and there were 78 prosecutions.

"Mother," said Bobby, "does God love papa more than you?"
"Why, no, dear. Whatever made you ask that?"
"Well, he gave papa gold teeth."

BEAUTIFUL MONUMENTS of cedar, from 8 to 16, carved epigraph. Freight paid.—Western Wood Monuments, 1880, 7th St. Edmonton, Alberta. Agent wanted.

DENTISTRY
R. K. Lillie, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate U.S.D.S., Chicago
HOURS:
Coleman—Morning 9 to 12
Blairmore—Afternoon 1 to 6
Evenings by Appointment

PHONES:
Both Offices 332—Residence 333

Livingstone Lodge No. 22,
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Meets in the Castle Hall on the Second and Fourth Fridays of the month at 8 p.m. Visitors are always welcome. Officers: C.C., E. Montabetti; K. of R. S. B. Sensier.

BLAIRMORE LODGE NO. 15
B. P. O. ELKS
Meets Second Tuesday at 8 p.m. in the Lodge Hall. Visitors made welcome. J. R. McLeod, E.R.; John A. Kerr, secretary.

Local and General Items

German women, who participate in Nazi party activities, are not permitted to use cosmetics.

Definite word has been received that the Macleod branch of the Royal Bank of Canada will close on December 30th.

Gold bullion exported in October, 1933, totalled in value \$4,963,500, of which all but \$3,000 went to the United Kingdom. There was \$192,131 of raw gold sent to the United States.

In connection with the recent debate between Harvey Murphy, Unity League organizer, and Bill Irvine, M.P., on the question "The C.C.F. is not worthy of receiving support from the Canadian working class," Harvey, as his own judge, declares himself winner by a large margin. The decision was left to the public, or the audience.

Word was received this week from Nelson of the illness of Miss Eileen Hyslop, R.N., who recently had undergone an operation and was critically ill at the Kootenay Lake Hospital. Her mother, Mrs. Hyslop, of Creston, and formerly of Pincher Creek, is staying in Nelson with her daughter. Many friends here will hope for a speedy recovery.—Pincher Creek

Although every possible effort was put forward during last week's storm period, the town was unable to keep the side streets open to traffic. The storm has lasted for about twelve days without abating. Saturday last, teams were employed in an effort to remove some of the snow piles accumulated along Victoria street, but Saturday night's blizzard practically obliterated the work that had been done.

Ireland can claim to have no snakes, but Prince Edward Island can go one better, as in addition to having no snakes, there are practically no rocks or large stones. There are a few isolated granite boulders in the western part of the province, evidently cast there by the ice in a by-gone age. The soil of Prince Edward Island is very rich and supports a variety of vegetation. The average monthly mean temperature throughout the winter is 20.2 degrees Fahrenheit, and throughout the summer, 61.5.

"Aren't you afraid to let your little girl run that sharp hatpin into her mouth?"

"Oh, she won't hurt it. Besides, it's only an old rusty one."

The Cork train with the Christmas homecomers was about to leave Kingsbridge station, when the smart Dublin chap thought to indulge in a wisecrack. He walked up to a carriage full of Corkmen and said: "Is this Noah's ark full yet?"

"Almost," was the prompt reply; "all but the ass. Come in!"

A Scotchman went into a telegraph office to send a wire, and was told that he had to pay for his message, but his name went free. He thought it over for a while, and then said in a broad Scottish accent: "Ye may or may no' think it, but I'm an Indian, and my name is 'I won't be home till Saturday.'"—Independent Forester.

A drummer in the soap-line was relating how, at a beach, he saw a bathing girl being carried away by the surf.

"Of course, you plunged in and saved her!" said the listener.

"No, I couldn't swim, but with quick thought, I opened my sample case and flung her a cake of our famous soap."

"What was that for?"

"To wash her back," came the calm reply.

EXCUSABLE FOLLY

IT IS true that men and women at Christmas time do things which are foolish, especially in the giving of presents. But when did cold wisdom ever make people happy? Who wants to see a Christmas when nobody spends more than he should, or when there is no giving of things that are trivial or needless or foolish? A truly sane Christmas would be a miserable one.—American Magazine.

Ancients Gave Presents

as Most People Do Now

THE custom of making presents at Christmas is derived from very ancient usage. It was a Teutonic invention. In Latin countries gifts were exchanged at New Year's, writes James Waldo Fawcett in the Washington (D. C.) Evening Star.

The decoration of churches with mistletoe and holly is likewise a pagan survival.

Nativity plays and pageants trace back to a pre-Christian era. The sports of the Lords of Malmsey in England are supposed to be an inheritance from the Saturnalia of heathen Rome.

Further Christmas or Santa Claus is identified with St. Nicholas or Nicolas, and also with Knecht Ruprecht and Robin Goodfellow. Grimm says that in some parts of Germany Knecht Ruprecht is merely an attendant on the real gift-giver, who is sometimes the infant Christ and sometimes from Berlin, but who is also frequently conceived as an ugly dwarf, called Krampus.

Carol singing or waltz, strolling street musicians, is an old British custom.

The first Christmas cards date from about 1843.

The setting up in little churches of a Christmas creche is said to have been originated by St. Francis.

THE REAL SANTA CLAUS

THIS Christmas spirit is the real Santa Claus—a spirit that is universal—that grows stronger with the years—that brings out the best in us—a gift that is made up of kindly thought and deeds, of hallowed memories and of "Good Will" to all.

Shepherds and Wise Men
It is not clear from the Scriptural allusions that the shepherds who visited the newborn Jesus were the same as the wise men who saw his star in the East. Only Matthew records the story of the magi, and only Luke mentions the shepherds. Mark and John do not refer to either the shepherds or the wise men.

Keeps Candles From Dripping
To keep tittle candles from dripping, stick a pin in the candle along side the wick and leave it there. It keeps the wick upright, the candle burns longer and more steadily and decorations and tablecloth are kept free from grease.

Like Cash Christmas Presents
Happy is the woman who received a cash Christmas present, because she will have a lot of fun at the January sale counters.

SUBSCRIBE TODAY!

Protect Children When Celebrating Christmas

CHRISTMAS time being a season of joy, every precaution should be taken to prevent any untoward circumstances which might enter into its celebration.

Too often the careless placing of lighted candles has resulted in painful burns, and even death to those participating in the Yuletide festivities. "Santa Claus" has been the victim in innumerable cases.

Flu electric lights now are most used in lighting the Christmas tree, and that reduces the fire danger materially. If candles are to be used in the decoration—and they undoubtedly lend an effect not to be obtained by the electric lights—they should be placed on the mantel and in other secure locations where contact with their pretty flames is not likely to be made.

In Christmas sports involving the slightest danger, children should be directed in their play by an older person who is competent to effect a rescue if necessary.—Charles Frederick Wandsworth.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

Celebrated Christmas on Way to North Pole

CAITAN NEVETT and his men in their way to the Pole once celebrated Christmas day by having a wash in a cupful of water such, and by washing their shirts. On another occasion, after riding on short rations they kept Christmas day by consuming such luxuries as raisins and chocolate for breakfast, and for supper they indulged in four courses. First of all, there was a full wheel of pemmican with slices of horse meat covered with onion, and every morsel and thickened with blacuit then a rawwood omelet and blacuit hush sweetened, then plum pudding then cocoa with raisins and finally a dessert of caramels and ginger. "After all this," says Nevett, "it was difficult to move. Wilson and I couldn't finish our share of the plum pudding. We felt thoroughly warm and slept splendidly." But the advance was slow the following day owing, probably to the following of the night before.

A BIG STOCKING



Bobby—Say, ma.
Mother—What is it, my dear?
Bobby—It's good the foot of a mouse ain't done have a stocking to hang up at Christmas time.

We have it on fairly good authority that recently in a Blairmore church, a man whom we shall call Tompkins, was passing the collection plate when a woman came in the door, dropped a penny in the plate and sat in a pew.

Suddenly she jumped up, walked up to Tompkins, who was standing at the rear, took a penny out of the plate and started towards the door.

"What's the idea," asked the amazed usher.

"I'm in the wrong church" the woman snapped.

Christmas Greetings

We wish to extend to you the Season's Greetings, hoping that you may have A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year, and that there will be many good things in store for you in 1934.

EATON'S

T. EATON CO.
WINNIPEG
CANADA

THE WORLD'S

FIRST NEWSPAPER

The great newspaper industry of today, which consumes millions of pounds of Canadian newsprint each year, had its small beginnings in the middle ages. The most popular means of conveying and receiving the news of that day was the long, personal letter. At first the letters themselves contained fragments of news, then a special sheet of paper with the news was added, and later exclusive news letters were written. This latter form was especially developed by the famous house of Fugger in Frankfort on the Main. This system developed to such an extent that finally special officers began to collect news and to copy it into special letters to which people began to subscribe. These letters were sent out by post.—By the time printing was invented the spreading of news had reached a high state of development. The next step in line with the present-day newspaper was the production of news reports. These were printed in the form of thin books of pamphlets, and at first dealt mainly with religious matters, though other subjects, such as battles and disasters, were given space also. These first newspapers contained but one item. Later two news items and then as many as five, together with illustrations, were united in one news pamphlet. The intervals between the issues of such newspapers decreased rapidly from one year to six months, and then to one month. A well-preserved pamphlet newspaper of this kind, printed in the month of September, 1536, contains four news items, which it announces thus:

News of the occupation of Copenhagen, of the Emperor's military camp in Turin, of the Roman Imperial May, of Count Heinrich von Nassau.

The next step forward was the one-sheet paper. One of the first periodically published newspapers of this kind was the Strassburger Relation, issued by Johannes Carolus in 1609, which bears the title (translated from the German):

Relation of all noble incidents worthy of being remembered such as have come to pass and happened now and again in Upper and Lower Germany, also in France, Italy, Scotland

and England, Hispania, Hungary, Poland, Siebenburgen, Wallachey, Moldavia, Turkey, etc., in this year 1609, all of which I wish to produce in print in the best manner possible as I have received and obtained it.

Turning back the pages of history still further, journalism may be traced even to the time of Julius Caesar, who founded what might be termed a newspaper in the form of large white stone slabs erected in public squares on which government communications were painted which everyone could read and copy.—E.C.

Here and There

An orchard consisting of only one tree which has borne 119 different varieties of apples and one variety of pears by means of careful grafting, is located in Eastern Canada. This season 47 varieties of apples put forth blossoms.

Canada produced 1,255,883 ounces of silver during March as compared with 1,307,154 ounces in February and 1,450,137 ounces in March 1932. 3,975,818 ounces were produced during the first quarter of 1933, a 17 per cent decline as compared with the same period in 1932.

Hon. Frank J. Polk, acting secretary of state for the United States in 1918, well-known corporation lawyer and director of many companies including the Chase National Bank and the Northern Pacific Railway, is staying at the Banff Springs Hotel with his family for the summer vacation.

More than equalling expectations the New York-Montreal cruise of the Duchess of Bedford, set a new holiday record for speed. C.I. trips recently when 800 passengers took the excursion. Guaranteed a romantic moon every night and a picturesque run down the St. Lawrence, the passengers embarked steadily at the rate of three to the minute for five hours.

Wheat-cutting is now general in Manitoba and under way in the other prairie provinces, according to a recent weekly report issued by J. M. McKay, general agricultural agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Western Lines. There is still, however, great need for further moisture, especially in the central and southerly parts of the grain-growing provinces.

Fresh from a victory in which he carried an appeal for a Chinese sentenced to hang, to the Privy Council, ending in commutation to life imprisonment, Rev. J. H. Joseph S. Donovan, of Marysville, N. Y., landed at Vancouver from Hong Kong aboard the Empress of Canada recently. He was warmly greeted at his success in the role of priest-lawyer, but his only comment was: "We try to help where we can."

IN KEEPING WITH THE SPIRIT of the SEASON!

Alberta Beers

(5 BRANDS TO CHOOSE FROM)

To uphold all the family traditions of the season's hospitality one cannot do better than serve these beers

Agents for the Brewing Industry of Alberta

DISTRIBUTORS

LIMITED

We Deliver

PHONE 123 BLAIRMORE

This Advertisement is not inserted by the Alberta Liquor Control Board or the Government of the Province of Alberta

WORLD HAPPENINGS
BRIEFLY TOLD

During the past season an increase of 15 liners and 1,862 passengers was recorded in arrivals from Europe and Newfoundland, as compared with last year's figures, according to Montreal harbor officials. Rear-Admiral Ritchie B. Byrd has sailed from New Zealand with his second expedition to the Antarctic, where a party of scientists and explorers will make a two-year study of the South Polar regions from their base at "Little America."

Discovery near Cumberland, Maryland, of a "Noah's Ark of the Ice Age," a cave with a representative collection of prehistoric animals that lived in North America over a period of 2,000,000 years, was announced by the Smithsonian Institution.

A short time before he was to have sailed with this fleet for Canton, China, where he had sent funds for building his home, Wong Cong, 74-year-old Chinese merchant, of Los Angeles, California, was found stabbed to death in his market.

Justice Robert Smith of the Supreme Court of Canada is being having reached the age of 75, the statutory limit for judges. He was appointed to the Supreme Court in 1927 after five years on the Ontario Supreme Court bench.

Lucan, Ontario, is on the "bread standard." Finding the customary medium of interchange inconvenient, Harvey Hodgins, local baker, swapped 400 loaves of bread for a horse owned by Charles Cronin. Payment will be on the installment plan.

Dr. Philip Rudolph Botha, LL.D., appointed South African Trade Commissioner in Ottawa last April, will return to the union to succeed W. Farrell as under-secretary for external affairs, it was announced. He will be succeeded at Ottawa by D. de Waal Meyer.

Suggestions for improving the circumstances of the civil blind in Canada were laid before Prime Minister R. B. Bennett by a delegation representing the Canadian Federation for the Blind and the Canadian National Institute for the Blind. No details of the proposal were made public.

For his contribution to the art of milling gold, James J. Denny, Schumacher, Ont., mining engineer and Queen's University graduate, was presented with a medal of pure platinum by the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy. The disc itself, with a diameter of three inches, has an intrinsic value of more than \$500.

Advanced Surgery

Transplantation Of Parts Of Organs From One Person To Another

Successful transplantation of parts of organs from one person to another was described by Dr. Harry B. Stone, associate professor of surgery, at the Johns Hopkins hospital.

The announcement was made by the Baltimore Sun at attendance at the meeting was restricted to the members of the clubs, composed of distinguished physicians.

Surgeons, it was explained have for years been able to transplant skin from one part of the body to another on the same persons but a transplantation of tissue from one person to another almost invariably resulted in death. The method described by Dr. Stone consisted of growing the tissue for a time outside the body in a culture medium made from the blood serum of the prospective recipient of the transplant.

The tissue, by the method, becomes adapted to its future host. It was stated, and when finally implanted in him grows quite normally and survives for an indefinite time. Only a few cells from the healthy gland are used, it was said, and in the normal persons the missing tissue is readily replaced.

Less Water In St. Lawrence

The St. Lawrence River at Montreal in November was 11½ inches lower than in any November since 1860, according to reports received from the hydrographic service marine department, here. The levels of Lake Superior and Lake Ontario remained above former low records for November, while Huron and Erie dropped below.

Pilots Showed Skill

When two military planes met head-on above Swartkops Aerodrome at Pretoria, South Africa, recently they became locked, but with great skill the two pilots manoeuvred their craft and brought them, still locked, to earth. One pilot was Captain Hector Daniel, an experienced flyer, and the other was a young cadet.

W. N. U. 2025

Winnipeg Newspaper Union
Fashion

By Ruth Rogers



ALICE IN WONDERLAND ENSEMBLE FOR KINDERGARTEN AND SCHOOL AGE

Frocking school maidens becomes more insistent with the fall term. Smart little affairs besides being just suitable and practical become necessary to small daughters. It makes her happy to feel she is smartly dressed, which helps tremendously with her school work.

Today's pattern—Alice in Wonderland dress and apron—is a real favorite. Daughter will be thrilled to wear it.

In red and white checked gingham with white lawn apron was the model carried out, but of course dozens of other schemes and colors are possible. I'm sure you will want to make it as soon as you get the pattern. And it will cost so little.

Style No. 425 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 requires 2½ yards 35-inch for dress with 1½ yards 35-inch for apron and collar. Price of pattern 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

How To Order Patterns

Address: Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermott Ave., Winnipeg

Pattern No. Size

Name

Town

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SCHOOL CHILDREN MENACED

CONCERN ON Vancouver Island Cause Much Uneasiness
Stories of cougars menacing school children in the Alberni district of Vancouver Island were told at the meeting of the Vancouver and Gulf Islands district of the British Columbia Farmers' Institutes.

In one instance, it was related, a mother heard a scream and ran out to find her child faced by a large cougar. In another, a mother whose child was two miles to school has to accompany her until she meets a truck which takes her the rest of the way. Another mother goes to the school in the evening armed with a gun to bring her little daughter home.

Wolves were also reported to be increasing in numbers.

A resolution was passed recommending continuance of the present \$10 bounty on cougars.

Recipes For This Week

(By Betty Barclay)

BOSTON BROWN BREAD

- 1½ cups prunes.
- 1 cup sour cream.
- 1 cup sour milk.
- 2 tablespoons sugar.
- 1 teaspoon salt.
- 1½ teaspoons soda.
- 1 cup corn meal.
- 2 cups Graham flour.
- ½ cup molasses (light).

Boil prunes 30 minutes, drain, remove pits and cut into small pieces. Combine cream, milk, sugar, molasses and soda, and mix well; add corn meal and flour, beat well, add the prunes and mix well. Pour into well greased molds, filling three-quarters full. Cover and steam for 3 hours, uncover and bake in a hot oven (400 degrees Fahrenheit) for 10 minutes to dry. This makes 2 medium sized loaves.

CHANTILLY ORANGE DESSERT

- 4 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca.
- 1½ teaspoon salt.
- 1½ cups boiling water.
- 1 cup sugar.
- 1 cup orange juice.
- Grated rind ½ orange.
- ½ cup cream, whipped.

Add tapioca and salt to water and cook in double boiler 15 minutes, or until tapioca is clear, stirring frequently. Add sugar, orange juice, and orange rind. Cool. Fold in whipped cream. Chill until thickened. Fill a sherbet glass. Just before serving, garnish with very fine ¼ inch shreds of orange rind, free from all white membrane. Serves 6.

A Real Performance

The performance of the Nebraska rattle who hunked 27.62 bushels of corn in eighty minutes to win the national championship is credible enough, but those who want to get real farm-yard action should watch the hired man trying to finish up his chores in order to get to town in time for the circus parade.

South Africa's revenue in the first four months of the present financial year was \$2,300,000 above the corresponding period of 1932.

France's monopolies are producing much less revenue this year than expected.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

DECEMBER 24

A VISION OF WORLD PEACE

Golden Text: "The earth shall be full of the knowledge of Jehovah, as the waters cover the sea."—Isaiah 11:9.
Lesson: Isaiah 11:1-9.
Devotional Reading: Isaiah 2:1-5.

Explanations and Comments

The Character and Government Of The Coming Ideal Ruler, verses 1-9.—At the close of the house of David (Jesse) was the father of David, and a branch out of the roots shall bear fruit, declared Isaiah. This he likened to the house of David to an oak, which when cut down puts out a new growth. "The great fulfillment of Jesse's words was seen in the birth of our Lord. The oak majestic stem of Jesse was reduced to a humble, unknown tree, which the Lord had no room. The oak of Jesse had leveled all the proud growth of the Hebrew nation, and the tree of this family had suffered with the rest. But the root sent up a new shoot and branch, out of that cut-down tree sprang the Life which remade the world, and has given such hope and joy to mankind, that we never again hope to see F. B. Meyer. Compare Luke 1:32.

And the Spirit of Jehovah shall rest upon Him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding—"perfection of intellectual endowment"; the spirit of counsel and might; "full possession of a ruler's practical qualities"; the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of Jehovah; "the spirit of holiness which is to crown and direct all other gifts." And his delight shall be in the fear of Jehovah; and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither decide after the hearing of his ears—He shall judge merely by appearance, nor by hearsay. More over, He shall combine mercy with justice, and rule in equity.

"Hail to the David's Anointed, Great David's greater Son! Hail, in the time appointed, His reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppression, To set the captive free, To take away transgression, And rule in equity."

He shall smite the earth with the rod of His mouth, and with the breath of His lips shall he slay the wicked. "Who is He whose bare word has power to kill and make alive? Is not this a divine prerogative? (Alexander McLaren). And righteousness shall be the girdle of His waist, and faithfulness the girdle of His loins. The long, flowing garment caught up by the winds indicates readiness for action: the meaning of the verse is that He shall be ready for all deeds of righteousness and faithfulness.

"The Effect Of His Rule, verse 6-9.—When the Deliverer shall come, wild beasts and poisonous vipers—the wolf, the leopard, the lion and the bear, the asp and the adder—shall lose their ferocity and become as gentle that they shall dwell with the domestic animals, and a little child shall play with them and lead them. The knowledge of Jehovah, as the waters cover the sea."

"The Tide of Time was full that day, When Christ was born, in peace; Who now proclaims a world-wide way."

A rule that must increase; If peace you'd find, Serve me as King, And peace I'll bring To all mankind!"—George Harford.

At top speed, a running horse is completely off the ground one fourth of the time.

About 250 of the 1,600 clocks in the collection of King George are in Windsor Castle.



A BEAR AROUND THE CORNER—Knot, in the Dallas News

DIRECTS ADVERTISING PROGRAM



RICHARD G. BLOMFIELD

Vice-President, Beecham Pills (Canada) Limited, who recently arrived from England to direct the operations of the Company and its subsidiaries in Canada and the United States. A new aggressive Merchandising and Advertising program has just been announced by Mr. Blomfield.

Newspapers Backbone Of

New Beecham Advertising

This Famous Old Firm Launches New Merchandising Drive

Looking forward to steadily improving business conditions in Canada, Beecham Pills (Canada) Limited, the Canadian subsidiary of the famous Beecham interests in the Old Country, and one of the prominent local industries, is undergoing an extensive re-organization of plans and policies, according to Mr. Richard G. Blomfield, Vice President and General Manager of the Company's operations in Canada and the United States.

During a recent interview, Mr. Blomfield, who recently came to Niagara Falls from England, to take charge of sales and manufacturing activities here, stated that a new and energetic merchandising and advertising program would be launched at once. "Newspapers will be the backbone of the Beecham advertising effort," said Mr. Blomfield.

The new selling program will cover the Company's various products, including Beecham's Pills, Yeast-Vite Tonic Tablets, Colman's Mustard, Veno's Cough Syrup, and Beecham's new laxative in convenient pastille form, which has been just recently introduced in this country.

"I am tremendously impressed with the possibilities of trade development in Canada," said Mr. Blomfield. "The history of Beecham's progress during its over 80 years of business activity in many parts of the world, has indicated the sound logic of keeping product, package, and advertising to the buying and reading habits of the markets covered. It seems natural, therefore, that in our new plans for sales development in Canada, the Daily Newspaper should play a most important part. It has in England and elsewhere. With manufacturing arrangements now well established, we are looking forward confidently to a decided upturn in trade during 1934."

Noted Hunter Dies

B.C. Pioneer Was Authority On Wild Life Of Canada

Life Of Canada

Pioneer of the British Columbia mining fields, "Grizzly" Dan McDonald, reputed killer of more than 100 grizzlies, is dead. He died at Cranbrook, B.C., after a career of prospecting and hunting which finally brought him riches. He held an eighth interest in a \$10,000,000 mining property recently discovered at Helly Hoar Creek, in the Kimberley district.

For 20 years "Grizzly" Dan had prospected and hunted in the Cranbrook district and previous to that he had searched for gold in California and the Yukon.

A noted authority on wild life, known both in Canada and the United States, McDonald was one of the best shots in western Canada.

Electric Bell For Trucks

Every truck in France must carry a siren bell and electric bell beginning with 1934. The bell is to be placed at the back of the truck, so that any motorist who wishes to pass may signal to the driver. The bell will be by turning on the headlights and the light flashing on the cell will cause it to ring the electric bell placed near the truck driver's seat.

The "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troupe was giving its Monday parade. A professor walked in, and started taking observations when a star fell. "Begorra, that was a fine shot! And you hardly had time to aim it!" exclaimed Pat.

Russos oranges, according to entomologists, owe their color to a tiny rust mite that works on the orange skin but does not penetrate into the flesh.

Idea Not Practical

British Government Not In Favor Of International Air Force

The British Government believes an international air force at the disposal of the League of Nations, as suggested by a certain school of disarmament thought, would be neither practical nor desirable.

Lord Londonderry, Secretary of State for Air, made this announcement during the disarmament debate in the House of Lords, and followed it up with the declaration Great Britain could not easily contemplate creation of the League of Nations as a "super-state."

The league was an instrument for peace, and it did not exist for abolition of war by war, this minister said. Furthermore the league, under such a system, would require the full panoply of military equipment and sea, land and air forces, with a general staff.

What chance, he asked, would such a heterogeneous force stand against a single first-class power which bombed Geneva? Again, there were powerful nations today which are not members of the League. "We could not risk the League's defeat," he added.

Lord Londonderry spoke in reply to debates among whom Lord Allen urged scrapping "of naval, military and air forces of the nations, substitution of an international 'police force' and transfer of all civil aircraft to an international authority."

The secretary for air castigated the completion of the better air defences of his speech on air armaments a week ago. All he had said, he explained was in the absence of general air disarmament Great Britain could not indefinitely postpone completion of the better air defence scheme formulated 10 years ago.

The scheme called for 52 squadrons, whereas Britain still had only 42 squadrons, many of which were merely skeleton groups.

Evolves New Fruit

Curooseberry Has Been Produced By Gardener In England

A remarkable new fruit, which has been named the curooseberry, has been produced by an amateur gardener at Thirk, England.

It is a cross between the currant and the gooseberry, and has been five years' experimenting by Elijah Green, a local preacher, aged 72.

The curooseberry is a cross between the black currant and the gooseberry, and is said to have the flavor of the former and the juiciness of the latter at its best.

Housewives here who have made curooseberry jam say it is better than any other sort they have ever tasted.

The berries grow in bunches resembling medium sized grapes, and are navy blue in color. They ripen in the same month as the gooseberry.

The bushes are being propagated by means of cuttings.

Was Chinese Detective

Chang Apana, Of Honolulu, Was Picturessque Character

Chang Apana, 64, Honolulu Chinese detective, followed in death the man who made him famous. Chang was the "Charlie Chan" of novels of the late Earl Derr Biggers.

His death removed one of Honolulu's most picturesque characters. When the city incorporated years ago, Chang joined the police force and served until retired in May, last year.

His detective feats attracted the attention of Biggers before he visited the islands and the novelist incorporated some of these in his first story about Hawaii, "The House Without A Key."

Edmonton Housing Plan

Edmonton city council has decided to ask the federal government for an interest-free loan of a million dollars to be used in a housing program for the relief of unemployment. The city's proposal calls for use of the money to finance home building. Citizens using the plan would repay the advances on a rental basis, while the Dominion would give city treasury certificates as security.

An Excellent Shot

An Irishman obtained a position at an observatory, and spent some time looking at the telescope.

A professor walked in, and started taking observations when a star fell. "Begorra, that was a fine shot! And you hardly had time to aim it!" exclaimed Pat.

Russos oranges, according to entomologists, owe their color to a tiny rust mite that works on the orange skin but does not penetrate into the flesh.

CHILDRENS
COLDSENDED
SOONER
without delayVICKS
VAPOR
PROVED BY 2 GENERATIONS

OCCASIONAL WIFE

EDNA ROSE WEBSTER

Author of "Joretta," "Lipstick Girl," etc.

SYNOPSIS

Camilla Hoyt, young and beautiful art student, and Peter Anson, a struggling sculptor fall in love and marry secretly, deciding to live apart until the time Peter can establish himself. Camilla, the adopted daughter of a wealthy family, is not to inherit money when she comes of age. She is preparing herself for life with a scholarship to study abroad, but to get a job to enable her to support herself. She has been making the rounds of the agencies. Peter, working in his studio on an idea for a figure with which he hopes to win a scholarship to study abroad, receives a call from a beautiful model, Sylvia Todd, who offers to work for almost nothing if he will employ her. He cannot afford a model but promises to think it over. Peter discusses the matter of a model with Camilla and decides to employ Miss Todd. Together Camilla and Peter decide on the figure. They are at the height of their happiness. At home Sylvia Todd receives a mysterious phone call. Peter begins work on his piece for the exhibit and Camilla, at her family's summer home, is a bit disconsolate without him. Avis Worth, one of Camilla's friends, who is in love with Peter herself, suggests that she and Camilla and Terry Wayne drive into town to get Peter for a party.

(Now Go On With The Story.)

CHAPTER XXII

In spite of the humid closeness of the small room, Peter and Sylvia had worked on through the Saturday afternoon. "Do you mind?" he asked her solicitously. "Bolling as it is, I feel like work. Just getting into the spirit of the thing. I guess."

"I'm with you, big boy, to the last hurdle," his model encouraged. "You haven't too much time to finish, have you?"

"Think I can make it," he replied curiously, almost absorbed.

Sylvia flexed her strained muscles and resumed her position. An hour of intense silence ensued, broken only at intervals by the creaking sound of the revolving platform that supported the clay figure.

Finally, he smiled wearily and nodded. "Thanks a lot, M'ss Todd. That's all," and left the room to afford her privacy for dressing. He paced the hall, smoking and thinking. His right hand sank into his pocket and encountered a slim roll of banknotes. It reminded him that this was payday for Sylvia. Presently, she opened the door and stood on the threshold, waiting expectantly.

"I had just remembered what day it is," he smiled. "I know you hadn't forgotten—and don't you ever let me forget, either." He walked toward her, drawing her into his pocket and counting them.



DENICOTEA
CIGARETTE HOLDER

DENICOTEA Cigarette Holder absorbs the nicotine, pyridine, ammonia and tars and other substances found in tobacco smoke.

Complete holder with refills — \$1.00 postpaid, or from your Druggist or Tobacconist. Dealers wanted everywhere.

DEALERS WANTED
CHANTLER & CHANTLER, LIMITED
Canadian Distributors,
40 Wellington St. W.
TORONTO, ONT.

W. N. 11, 2025

"Just enough," he said, holding them out to her. Sylvia looked up and met his eyes inquiringly. "Is that—all you have, Mr. Anson?"

Peter hesitated briefly, then managed a shrug. "Why—what does it matter? I owe it to you, and you need it just as much as I do. Perhaps more."

"No, I don't. I didn't tell you, but I have another job, now. I'm going for another National entry when I'm not working for you. I guess you know him—Gus Matson?"

The name startled Peter. He had lost track of Gus since commencement. "Yeah, I know him. So he's trying for the scholarship, too?" he asked thoughtfully. "Never thought he was so ambitious. Well, good luck to him."

"He says that your entering just cuts everyone else's chance to win, in half."

Peter emitted a deprecating snort. "Oh, I guess not! He rather flatters me, doesn't he?"

"Yes, he admits you are clever, but he hates you, I can see that. I've wondered why."

Peter shrugged. "Oh, a little personal matter. But I settled that, and have nothing against Gus."

"You wouldn't hold a grudge or be jealous of anyone. I think you're simply wonderful, Peter," she said softly, and raised her blue eyes in shy adoration. They had stepped back into the room when they began to talk.

"That'll do for you," he told her pleasantly. "Here, take your money and run along. It's late."

"I don't want it. I'd much rather you'd spend it for dinner for both of us. You're dead tired, you need a diversion, and you're lonesome. So am I lonesome. Why don't we make some whoopee together for a change?" her hand on his arm urged him gently.

"Sorry," he turned away. "I don't feel like whoopee. All I want is a cold shower and something cool to drink, then sleep."

"In this hot room? Don't be silly. You won't be able to sleep in here until morning, if then. Come on, get your company?"

"That might be pleasant, but I can't accept it."

"Another date?"

"No."

"Well, then?" impatiently.

"Please don't tempt," he said kindly, "and here is your money."

"Well, if you're not the first iceberg I ever saw in July! Don't you ever thaw out and get away from your eternal work and study?"

"I'm very busy. Not much time for play," he apologized.

She thought, "If he knew what he had coming to him, he might be a little decent to me. But I'll give him another chance. He's worth it!" She related with a smile and took the proffered money. "All right, zero weather. I hope you get caught in a blizzard. If you do, let me know. I'd like to get cooled off, too."

He grinned with friendly response and Sylvia dashed out of the room.

Peter dropped into a chair and surveyed his work of the day. A frown puckered his broad, smooth forehead, above which his bright hair was disordered and damp with perspiration. His great arms hung limply in repose along the chair arms. They had been held at a rigid tension for hours.

There was a sudden flurry at the open doorway and laughing voices pattered up the stairs and tumbled into the room and added her insistence. "We'll kidnap you if you don't come with us willingly." She made a coquettish gesture, tugging at his arm as if she had more persuasive powers than Camilla.

"Why—I—" he hesitated. He had risen and was covering his work with a white cloth.

"Don't say you won't," Avis had entered the room and added her insistence. "We'll kidnap you if you don't come with us willingly." She made a coquettish gesture, tugging at his arm as if she had more persuasive powers than Camilla.

"All right," he agreed. "But you'll have to wait ten minutes. I just quit work and I feel like I'd been in a Turkish bath. You'd better wait outside where it's cooler. Down in ten or less," he promised.

It was the first time he had consented to join Camilla's crowd since they were married, but he went reluctantly. As he finished with dressing, panic seized him. He was joining a group of pleasure seekers whose money flowed into his pockets as it flowed out, in a continuous stream; and he had less than a dollar in his pocket. Sylvia actually had taken the last dollar he had.

On Monday, he would be paid for some tutoring and later in the week was pay day for the summer class

instructors at the museum, which were his two principal sources of income. Added together, they were little enough, but he managed frugally.

However, money next week was not new. He never could face the chagrin of going out to the club without a little money. His thoughts darted about frantically for a solution. He might suddenly feign illness and escape going along with them. No, that would frighten Camilla, and they would insist upon calling a doctor. He might just change his mind, or suddenly recall another engagement.

He was dressing with rapid movements, picked up his watch to slip it over his hand—had an idea, and dropped it into his pocket, instead. Then he took it out again and checked the time. He might just make it. He dashed out, locked the door and ran down the stairs. Terry Wayne's chronometer, bright green roadster, awaited him in the paved court, with Camilla in the front seat beside Terry and Avis nonchalantly smoking in the rumble seat.

Their voices rose and chattered when Peter appeared. He hesitated a moment, glanced at Camilla and then swung his long legs into the rumble seat. Terry touched the starter and the powerful motor roared with h's impatient flooring of the carburetor.

Peter leaned forward, casually "Would you mind stopping a minute at the circle intersection. I have an errand I was just going out to do when you blew in. Much obliged if you will."

"Okay," said Terry. With three more guttural roars of the motor a stout cloud of horn, he turned around and shot out of the court into the traffic of the avenue.

Cars rattled and purred all around them. Roadster tops were down, closed-car windows, open. The breeze of motion through space tossed the short, uncovered hair of women and wrestled at the open collars of men's sport shirts. When traffic lights commanded a halt, their faces grew impatient with the delay and the increased temperature of still air; heat shimmered in visible waves from the pavements upon which the sun had poured relentlessly all day.

"Just where shall I stop?" Terry threw the words back to Peter.

"Oh, anywhere you can park. Along here is all right," he made rapid calculations.

Terry swung into a vacant space beside the curb and stopped the motor.

"I won't be long," he promised them, but his smile involuntarily focused upon Camilla.

There was a market somewhere near, he reflected as he strode along, "which ran through the next street. He searched the entrances and found it, dodged inside. He walked through as fast as the milling crowds of Saturday shoppers permitted him, between stalls of heaped vegetables, brilliant displays of fruit, colorful cheeses. He swung through the back entrance and hesitated, then turned to the right, north for half a block, hastened through an alley, turned right and was out on the street again. Back another half block and he was on the avenue, a block away from the parked car in which Camilla and her friends awaited him. (To Be Continued.)

Little Immigration

Settlers For Saskatchewan In 1932

The lowest record of immigration into Saskatchewan, which 20 years ago came in food-like proportions, has now dwindled to a mere trickle. There still came, in 1932, a few more than a thousand hardy souls, however, migrating to Saskatchewan's prairies despite the depression.

In 1912 the total immigration into Saskatchewan was 46,158. That was the peak year. In 1932 the number was 1,177, of which 971 were of British origin. That was the lowest in history.

Even in the first full year of the history of Saskatchewan, 1906, a total of 28,728 immigrants arrived.

Prices Were Low

The Montreal police department auctioned off 21 seized and unclaimed automobiles and received an average of \$5.40. One sold as low as a quarter, and after spirited bidding (in cents) one sold at 35 cents and another at 50 cents.

According to Dr. H. L. Shapiro, noted anthropologist, in 500,000 years there will be supermen of large stature and mentality and all the other things that make up the ideal of a superman.

In recent months 451 houses were built or reconstructed in Canton, China.

Chinese Hopes For Miracle

Prominent Montreal Merchant May Regain Sight In Native Cathay

Woo Chong Kee, prominent Chinese-born Montreal merchant and boasting hundreds of Canadian friends, after 32 years in Canada, is going home blind and old. Woo Chong Kee is returning to his native Cathay to enjoy his Cantonese orchard before death claims him. Accompanying him will be his son, Willie Woo, all-round athlete. Willie intends to continue his university studies, started at McGill University, in a Chinese institution, coaching a basketball team as part payment for his tuition.

It is just 32 years ago, when the Manchukuo dynasty ruled China, that Woo decided to come to Montreal. But before he disembarked, he encountered numerous adventures. The father of the present Mr. Woo had gone out to Australia during the gold rush and made a modest fortune. His son then joined him in Melbourne and became his heir apparent. Before he left, he married a pretty little Chinese girl. After ten years he returned, but deciding things did not look so promising in China, he set out once more, with California as his goal.

Woo changed his destination, however, when he was told by an importer that he would make him his agent should he come to Montreal. And so, in the early years of the present century, the ambitious oriental was found trekking from door to door, hugging his wares and peddling his tea. After he had been in this country ten years and had set up his shop, he sent for his wife whom he had not seen during that time.

Since then his business has steadily grown. Last year Mrs. Woo died. Stricken with grief the old man gradually grew weaker, until finally the doctors told him if he could get back to a warm land he might regain his sight, lost ten years ago from overwork.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaelis

PROMISE OF A STAR

I want a month in Venice, you're wearing glasses, I don't want to go to Spain; If I could sail to China, I'd not come home again!

For earth has sun-drenched highways And snow, twisted streets To lead me far from old regrets And thought of past defeats.

I long to rove in Egypt Beside the tawny Nile, Until the sphinx can prove my cares Worth neither tear nor smile.

O, dream forever golden O, promise of a star! Woo has not known its power, This lure of lands afar?

Churchill Shipments

Inbound Cargo During 1933 Totalled 2,223 Tons

Inbound cargo to Churchill totalled 2,223 tons during the 1933 shipping season, according to figures issued by the department of labor bulletin. The same number of ships, 10, called at Churchill in 1933 as in 1932, but the total amount of grain shipped out by the Hudson Bay route in 1932 was slightly greater.

The Churchill shipping record follows: 1931 season—Ships calling, two; outbound grain, 54,769 bushels. 1932 season—Ships calling, 10; outbound grain, 2,736,029 bushels; general cargo, inbound, 430 tons; outbound, 831 tons.

1933 season—Ships calling, 10; outbound grain, 2,707,889 bushels; general cargo, inbound, 2,223 tons; outbound, 200 head of cattle; 67 tons of lumber, 20 tons of honey, and half ton of egg powder.

Timothy Crop Light

Report Shows Carry-Over From Last Year Was Small

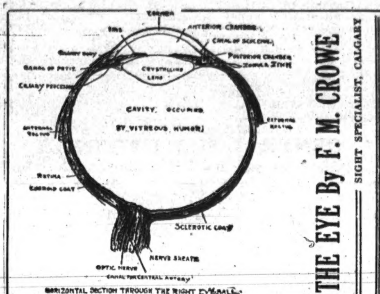
Very little carry-over of timothy from last year is reported. In Alberta there was almost a total failure of timothy seed production. The ranch Creek area, the estimate of commercial supplies for the province being 250,000 pounds, mainly in the northern part of the province and the Peace River area. The estimate from British Columbia are 502,000 pounds of timothy, and 3,500 pounds of timothy and alfalfa mixed.

Business Man: "Yes, I advertised for a boy about your size. Do you answer?" Applicant: "No, thanks, but you can blow me to an ice cream soda if you want to."

Denmark faces agricultural strikes.

Marvels of the Human Eye

By F. M. CROWE, Optometrist-Optician, Calgary

THE EYE BY F. M. CROWE
—EYE SPECIALIST, CALGARY

This is the first of a series of twelve articles written by F. M. Crowe, well-known Optometrist, Calgary. No doubt many readers will find these articles not only extremely interesting but of exceptional educational value. The first three articles deal with the anatomy of the eye describing its various parts and their uses. Other articles will follow each week describing in a general way, in language easily understood; Far-

NO. 1—SOME OF THE PARTS AND THEIR USES.

The Sclerotic is the first coat and is known as "The white of the eye." It is hard and almost opaque forming a protection to the rest of the eye. It comprises about five sixths of the posterior of the globe.

The Cornea completes the remaining one sixth of the first coat, and is fitted into the Sclerotic somewhat like the cap of a watch. It is curved in all directions and if not so a condition known as Astigmatism exists, which will be explained fully in another article.

The Aqueous Chamber is situated behind the Cornea and is divided by the Iris into the Anterior and Posterior portions. The Aqueous is a clear, transparent, watery fluid, slightly saline.

The Iris or colored "curtain of the eye" corresponds to the diagram

(To Be Continued Next Week)

I Have Written These Twelve Articles

that you may better understand various eye conditions—the DANGER of wearing glasses "NOT FOR YOUR EYES." Can a physician operate properly in a bar? Your EYESIGHT may be ruined by poor glasses except in a scientific setting with modern instruments in an office arranged FOR THE PURPOSES, and by a KATAPY who has been acquired by experience. All this you are assured of in a "CROWE EXAMINATION." It's our life's work.

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"There shall no evil befall thee."

Psalm 91:10.

Divine's hearkeneth unto Me shall dwell safely, and shall be quiet from fear of evil.—Proverbs 1:33.

I ask not "take away this weight of care," No, for that love I pray that all can be, And for that faith that whatsoever befall.

Mum's be good, and for my profit prove, Since from my Father's hand most rich in love, And from His bounteous hands it cometh all.

Be like the promontory against which the waves continually break. It stands firm and tame, the fury in the water around it. Unhappy am I because this thing has happened to me? Not so, but happy am I though this has happened to me because I continue free from pain, neither crushed by the past nor fearing the future. Will this then which has happened prevent thee from being just, magnanimous temperate, prudent, secure against inconsiderate opinions and falsehood? Remember too on every occasion that leads thee to vexation to apply this principle: that this is not misfortune, but that to bear it nobly is good fortune.

Young Jimmie was pushing his baby sister's perambulator down the street. Jimmie, Jimmie, cried another urchin from across the street, "do you get paid for that?" "Naw," replied Jimmie, disgustedly: "this is a free wheeling job."

Uncle Sam will do well to keep an eye on a new-found friend, the Russian "bear that walks like a man," says the Toronto Globe.

The Philippines' locust plague has been stopped.

Grasshopper Banquet

Saskatchewan Taking Control Measures To Free Egg Infested Areas

Containing 180,000 gallons of sodium arsenite, 100 tank cars will roll into Saskatchewan some time before next spring to form part of the aggressive control measures that the province will take to free egg infested areas from the scourge of grasshoppers. This announcement was made recently.

The Saskatchewan Government is preparing a royal banquet for the grasshopper pests that threaten to wipe out crops over a large area, and the menu will include: Sodium arsenite, 180,000 gallons; white arsenic, 24 carloads; caustic soda, 12 carloads; bran, 900 carloads; sawcut 1,200 carloads.

The banquet will cost Saskatchewan approximately half a million dollars, but officials hope it may save the province many times this amount.

From the bachelor's viewpoint, marriage is a failure because he fails to marry.

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The local public and high schools will close today for the Christmas vacation.

The Elks' annual turkey draw will be held at the close of the show at the Orpheum tomorrow (Friday) night.

The Pythian Christmas entertainment was held in the Lodge hall last night, and as usual proved an enjoyable affair.

In addition to appealing the judgment of Mr. Justice Ives, whereby the University of Alberta was directed to pay \$56,860 damages to Charles John and Charles Horatio Powlett, of Calgary, an appeal will be made in respect to costs.

Andrew McNeill, of Coleman, is quite ill at the home of his sister, Mrs. Baird, here.

The storm still continues; this being the twelfth day. Various methods adopted to keep highways open have proved futile.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Evans, of Calgary, are staying here with the former's mother, Mrs. Susanna Evans, who is quite ill.

A New York liquor firm has opened up under the name of "Quebec Liquor Commission, Inc.," and has been threatened with legal proceedings by the premier of Quebec, unless that name is dropped immediately.

Local and General Items

The Editor will be pleased to receive items for this section, regarding visitors entertained, parties leaving for holidays or short trips, bridge parties, teas, etc. Phone items in to 11 or hand them in at The Enterprise office no later than Wednesday evenings.

J. W. McDonald, K.C., was up from Macleod on Tuesday.

We wish to thank all who have contributed in any way towards the success of this Christmas number.

A speech by His Majesty King George V. will feature the Christmas Day broadcast at 8 a.m. our time.

We are asked to announce that the Saturday night dances now being conducted in the Lodge hall are not under the auspices of the local Moose lodge.

Whoop! Chase the blues! Start the New Year right by making merry at the Elks' 10th annual dance-frolic. Columbus hall, January 1st. Confetti, streamers, 'n everything.

A reward of \$5,000 is offered for information leading to the conviction of the murderer of John C. Copp, Toronto rugby player, who was fatally shot on Thursday, November the 30th last.

The marriage of Miss Annette, daughter of Mrs. F. Trono, of Banff, and Mr. Floyd Peterson, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. A. Peterson, of High River, took place at Calgary on December the 13th.

The C.P.R. this week brought their big rotary plow into action against the immense snow drifts and slides on the British Columbia side of the mountains. The plow went west through Blairmore on Tuesday.

Hartley Upham, who sustained a broken arm a couple of weeks ago, is able to be around, though it will be some weeks before he can resume work. His barber shop is kept open, operated by Mr. Frank Willett.

Blairmore has a one-legged youth, who can go into the bush, bring out and deliver firewood, fence posts, etc. He has not begged nor asked for relief, and surely is a splendid example to some of the local huckies, who are not working.

Among the numerous greetings received by The Enterprise this season is one from our good old friend "Joe" Montalbetti, who is sojourning at Cassano, Magnago, Italy. The picture describes how reverently the Italian citizen partakes of the cup that cheers.

This Christmas issue of The Blairmore Enterprise is as large and brimful of interest as usual, thanks to the support accorded it by the worth-while business enterprises of Blairmore and district. Upwards of 1100 have been circulated through the mail. Anyone desiring extra copies, please phone 11.

At a meeting held in Lethbridge, and addressed by Harvey Murphy, organizer for the Workers' Unity League, around five dollars was collected, which Murphy stated was not sufficient to cover the expense of the meeting. Murphy informed the meeting that he had not yet received a dollar from Moscow.

The greater portion of Canada's export buckwheat goes to Holland. Much of this, however, is re-exported by the Netherlands. Canada's principal competitors in the Netherlands' buckwheat trade are China, United States and Poland. Sixty-two per cent of our total buckwheat exports for 1932 went to the Netherlands.

Canadian Pacific Express has announced a new special rate on certain commodities from Lethbridge to intermediate points as far west as Coleman. The new rate shows slashing reductions on fruits, vegetables, tobacco, automobile accessories, confectionery, etc. The old rate was roughly \$1.05 to \$1.50 per cwt. The new rate is roughly 40 cents per cwt.

CUT FLOWERS for CHRISTMAS: Chrysanthemums, large, \$3.00 to \$3.75 doz; mum sprays, \$1.75 to \$2.50; pom pom mum sprays, \$1.90 to \$2.75; carnations, \$1.25 to \$1.50; Alladin carnations, \$1.75; roses (limited supply), \$3.00. House plants: poinsettia, \$1.50; cyclamen, \$1.50 to \$2.00; azalea, \$2.00 to \$2.50; assorted, 40c to \$1.00. See us for wreaths from \$3.25 up; sprays from \$2.25 up. Free delivery Saturday afternoon. We grow our own cut flowers. BLAIRMORE GREENHOUSE, Phone 96.

Government liquor vendor stores are now operating in Oregon.

FOR SALE—Victor Orthophonic, cheap. Apply Drawer E. Blairmore.

About a foot of new snow fell during Monday night, and about two feet since.

BULL DOGS—Young Boston Bulls for sale. Apply to Hartley Upham, Blairmore.

A thunder storm was experienced at Musquodoboit, Nova Scotia, on December the 9th.

Rev. R. Connell, former rector of the Anglican church at Innisfail, was a successful candidate for Victoria in the B.C. elections.

Mrs. Larbaletstier and young son arrived last week end to join Mr. Larbaletstier here. They have taken up residence in the Beatrice apartments.

Remember the grand New Year dance to be held in the Union hall at Hillcrest on the night of Monday, January the first, under auspices of the Hillcrest football club.

The new service instituted last week by the Greyhound Bus Lines has so far had no opportunity to become popular. For several days the busses have been unable to operate.

John Sarek, prominent citizen of Pernie, was in town on Monday. Rumor had it he was seeking sucker fry for the Elk river. No doubt he has heard something about Blairmore.

The local Elks promise the biggest event of a whole year in their annual dance frolic to be held in the Columbus hall on the night of Monday, January the 1st. Keep that date open.

Pythians are asked to note that the regular meeting of Livingstone Lodge, which was to be held tomorrow (Friday) evening, has been postponed to Friday of next week, December 29th.

Constable Fred Emmott, of the provincial police, who has been stationed at Pernie for several years, has been transferred to Nelson, and left with his family for his new post on Saturday last.

Only recently, a father and son were hanged for murder in Alberta, and during the past week Frank Conradson and son Edward were charged with the murder of Carl Anderson, Buck Creek storekeeper, at Edmonton.

Owing to some dissatisfaction over employment of members of the home local and unemployed to clear the coal spur tracks of snow, members of the M.W.U. of C. were called out of the mine this morning. The coal company had orders and intended to operate the mine today and tomorrow. Members of the home local are working.

Chief Justice Simmons recently gave judgment against the University of Alberta in the Sirrell case, and ordered the return by the university of \$35,000, received by the institution under the Ultimate Heirs Act from the estate of the late Henry Sirrell. The sum was awarded to seven brothers and sisters of the late Mr. Sirrell. Two sisters travelled from England at the expense of the university to give evidence at the trial.

Greeting Cards!**THERE IS STILL TIME**

REMEMBER—You can wait till the last minute to secure your own choice of excellent Greeting Cards at The Enterprise Office, that can be printed and delivered within two hours at a more reasonable price than any agent can quote you. Call and see our supply before ordering elsewhere.

The Blairmore Enterprise

The girls of Lundbreck will hold their fifth annual dance in the Community hall on Friday night of next week, December the 29th.

The Blairmore Cats just merely snarled at Lethbridge on Saturday. They say 'twill be different next time.

Twenty-seven years ago Mrs. W. Lynch, of Mill Creek, took sulphur baths at the old Sanitarium hotel at Frank.

Thirty-one years ago, the first mile of steel was laid on the Hillcrest station to Grassy Mountain railroad.

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COLEMAN, ALBERTA

Christmas in Bethlehem and Rome



PROBABLY the most impressive Christmas services in Christendom are held in the little village of Bethlehem, nestled among the leaden hills of Palestine, where the Saviour of the world was born, and in the Eternal City, where not only interested tourists, but many Italian peasants, congregate annually at this season to celebrate the greatest event in human history.

The Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem, being the common property of the Latin, Greek and Armenian Christians, has a stately convent belonging to each sect adjoining it. Rising like some baronial castle, it is probably the oldest monument of Christian architecture in the world, having been erected by Saint Helena in 327 A.D. over the grotto, or cave in the limestone rock, said to be the birthplace of Christ. The forty columns which support the decaying roof of this once splendid basilica are believed to have been originally in the temple at Jerusalem; and their Greek and Byzantine frescoes of Saints and martyrs, combined with the faded mural mosaics and cedar roof, testify to the former glory of this historic edifice.

At ten o'clock on Christmas Eve the adjoining Franciscan Church is filled with a motley crowd of men, women and children seated on the floor, their red fezes and white veils set in bold relief by the darker background of visitors, gathered from many lands, to witness the Pastoral Mass, which begins the elaborate ceremonies of the Roman Catholic Church. The grand strains of the "Te Deum" rise from the great organ as an accompaniment to the rich, melodious chanting of priests and monks who enter in solemn procession, followed by bishops and archbishops in gorgeous robes heavily embroidered with gold and silver. Towards midnight the music grows gradually softer, till silence reigns; when suddenly a curtain above the chancel is drawn aside and a miniature cradle appears containing an "Infante Excelesis" burst forth from among and choristers, and the Child is reverently raised before the adoring worshippers, who prostrate themselves in oriental devotion. The image is then replaced in the cradle and carried in the arms of the Patriarch—who comes specially from Jerusalem for the ceremony—at the head of a long procession, which now sets out for the Cave of the Nativity. The Cross, symbol of the Christian faith, is followed by all the high dignitaries of the Church in magnificent vestments; and the Consuls from Jerusalem in their official garb, accompanied by glittering "Cavasses," carrying gilded staves. Then come rows of chanting priests and monks and lastly the congregation, each one in the procession bearing a lighted taper.

On reaching the Grotto of the Nativity—converted from a subterranean vault into a chapel about forty feet long and ten feet wide—the Patriarch hands the image to a deacon and begins to intone the Gospel according to St. Luke: "And it came to pass in those days that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus." At the verse ending "and he should be delivered" he takes back the effigy and laying it upon the silver star, set in the marble floor to mark the supposed spot of the Nativity, repeats the inscription engraved upon it, "Hic De Virgine Maria Jesus natus est." After drawing fine lace-work over the image, the Patriarch continues: "And here wrapped him in swaddling clothes"; and finally devoutly places the little silver manger upon the altar with the words "And here laid him in a manger because there was no room for them in the inn"; where it remains during Christmas week carefully shielded from irreverent hands by an interlaced screen.

The marble walls of this interesting "Chapel of the Manger" are hung with rich draperies; and over the marble manger, which marks the cradle in which Christ was laid, is an altar decorated with gold and silver ornaments, which gleam in the soft radiance shed by the thirty-two pendant lamps that burn continually. The Greek and Armenian Christmas services are also held here, but at later dates, and are remarkable for their great length, and the magnificence of their gorgeously clad priests and choristers.

Services in Rome

An interesting Christmas service is that held in the historic Church of the Franciscans at Rome—the Ara Coeli—where hundreds of Roman children congregate to do honor to the Babe of Bethlehem. The ceremony is known as "The Blessing of the Bambino" and here may be seen the scions of princely houses side by side with children of the "contadini" or peasants, tendering gifts to the new born King.

This image, known as the "Santissimo Bambino" has an interesting history dating from 1615 when, according to the legend, there lived in Jerusalem a humble Franciscan monk who occupied his leisure by carving wooden statues. One day he secured some wood from the old olive trees which were then to be found near the grotto "Dell Agonia" and which, tradition says, were testimonies of the Saviour's agony.

The pious reclus proved fervently as he carved an infant Christ out of this wood, but as it possessed no color or completion, he was dissatisfied with its unlife-like appearance. After continued fasting and prayer, however, to his great surprise one morning he found his statue tinted with the hues of life; and the miracle being soon heralded through Jerusalem, caused the image to be worshipped for many years in the Holy City. When later the "religieux" was called to Rome by his superior, he took with him the Bambino—which was lost in a ship-wreck near Leghorn but fortunately soon recovered by diving—and hurried to Rome to place his treasure in the Church of Ara Coeli where it has since remained.

"Il Bambino" is in reality a painted doll tightly swathed in gold and silver tissue, crowned and sparkling with diamonds, emeralds and rubies, and has a carriage of its own in which it drives out with its attendants when it goes to visit the sick; for it is believed to possess miraculous curative powers, treating many thousands of people annually. From Christmas Day to Epiphany the statue is exposed in an artistically made "Prespio" or manger, which takes up the space of an entire chapel at the west end of the nave.

In the foreground is a grotto in which is seated the Virgin Mary with Joseph at her side and the miraculous Bambino in her lap. Immediately behind her are an ass and an ox. On one side kneel the Shepherds and Kings in adoration, and above, God the Father is seen surrounded by clouds of cherubs and angels playing on instruments, as in early pictures of Raphael. In the background is a scenic representation of pastoral landscape upon which all the skill of a scene-painter is expended. Shepherds guard their flocks far away, reposing under palm trees or standing on green slopes which glow in the sunshine. The distances and perspective are admirable. In the middle ground is a crystal fountain of glass, near which sheep, preternaturally white and made of real wool and cotton wool, are feeding, tended by figures of shepherds carved in wood. Still nearer come women bearing great baskets of real oranges and other fruits on their heads. All the nearer figures are full-sized, carved in

wood, painted and dressed in appropriate robes... The general effect of the scenic show is admirable and crowds flock to it and press about it all day long.

While this is taking place another scene is being enacted on a platform erected around one of the antique columns opposite to the statue. Here from four to five on the afternoon of Christmas Day children, between the ages of six and twelve years, recite the stories of the Nativity and Redemption in sermons or dialogues, with every kind of pretty gesticulation; and this performance—conducted daily for a week at the same hour—draws thousands of spectators, who seem to delight in the cleverness of the children, who generally belong to the poorer classes. During the afternoon of Epiphany Il Bambino is carried in procession about the Church, and, after Benediction has been pronounced from the top of the grand staircase, it is deposited in a chapel attached to the Sacristy for the balance of the year.

Another curious custom at this church during the Christmas season is the long flight of one hundred and twenty-four steps—originally brought from the Quirinal as a votive offering to the Madonna of Ara Coeli after the deliverance of Rome from the Black Death—which are then thronged with merchants selling all sorts of quaint little colored prints of the Madonna and Child; miniature tape, pewter medallions and crosses, stamped with the same figures, to be worn around the neck; framed pictures of Saints, the Nativity and other religious subjects pertaining to the season, tiny wax dolls and sheep covered with cotton wool; books of legends and players, rosaries, chestnuts and oranges; all of which are eagerly purchased by children and the "contadini."

Before closing brief mention must also be made of the impressive midnight Christmas service held in the Church of Santa Maria Maggiore in the Esquilina at Rome—sometimes called "the Bethlehem"



of Roman Catholic churches as it contains within its walls the true "Prespio" or the very manger in which Jesus Christ was originally said to be laid. In former years a most interesting ceremony was in vogue called the "Novena of the Zompagnari." These were shepherds of Calabria or the "Abruzzi" who, garbed in festive array, came down from their mountain homes to announce to the cities of the plain, the approach of the glad Christmas season. From morn till eve during nine days they wandered through the streets of Rome, singing quaint hymns and canticles to the accompaniment of primitive flutes and strident bagpipes; and ended their pilgrimages by assuming the role of the shepherds of Bethlehem playing weird melodies before the sacred "Prespio" in Santa Maria Maggiore. It is to this unique custom that we are indebted for the composition of one of our musical masterpieces, for it was during the Christmas season at Rome that the music of the "pifferari," or pipes, of these simple Calabrian peasants inspired Handel with the strains of the exquisite "Pastoral Symphony," which he afterwards introduced with such marvellous effect into his world-famous oratorio, "The Messiah."

Christmas Pictures

SOME of the world's most famous pictures have dealt with scenes inseparably connected with the nativity of Christ.

Deep under the Eternal City, in those strange tunnels where Christians sheltered from the persecutions of the Roman emperors, you can still see upon the walls rude paintings of the Christ-child made fully eighteen centuries ago.

Even those are not the earliest of such pictures, for St. Luke himself is believed to have made a representation of the Virgin and Child. No other subject has so greatly engaged the attention of artists and such pictures must be numbered, not merely by thousands, but by tens of thousands.

The earliest of them, however, are not very interesting from the artistic point of view. That great painter, Cimabue, who was born in 1240, was the first artist to show how wonderful a picture could be made of the Infant Christ and His Mother. The most celebrated of his pictures is still in the Church of Santa Maria Novella in Florence. When finished, it was taken in solemn procession from his studio to the church, the crowd shouting with delight when it was unveiled.

Holly or Holy Tree

IN the Norse mythology there is an old legend which accounts for the origin of the holly. When Hothor shot his arrow of mistletoe twig Balder was standing behind a bush, partly screened by it. Odin decreed that as the bush had given part shelter to Balder from the arrow which caused his death it should never die, but become an evergreen, and bear red berries in memory of Balder's blood spilt on its branches. The holly is also held to have been a mystic foreshadowing of the Crucifixion. Its prickly leaves were symbolic of the crown of thorns, while drops of passion blood were held to be contained within its red berries. The holly tree then became the "Holy tree."

Yule Log Ceremonial

IN many an old English mansion it was customary to light tall candles on Christmas eve, and then a huge log was rolled on to the hearth, called the Yule log. This log was so large that it required the strength of several men to roll it into place. The log was cut from a tree felled at midnight; and was to be placed on the hearth during midnight Mass on Christmas eve, and was to be lighted by the head of the family. A piece of this burning wood was to be laid aside to light the next year's log with, while at the same time it would protect the household during the coming year. In some sections of Germany a piece of this charred wood was placed under the bed to avert the much-dreaded lightning stroke. The burning of the Yule-log in each homestead seems to have been a survival of the adoration once offered to the sun at the winter solstice.

Candles in the Window

ONE of the prettiest customs of Christmas decorations is the use of candles. The original thought was to put a light in the window to guide the Christ-child. Later, candles stopped to sing before each house with a lighted window. This custom still prevails in many places.

To The People of Rocky Mountain Provincial Constabulary, Cordial Greetings
and
Best Wishes for a Very Happy Christmas and Prosperous New Year
G. E. CRUICKSHANK, M.L.A.
HILLCREST, ALBERTA

The Season's Greetings

I. COMFORT
General Insurance
BLAIRMORE — ALBERTA

Heartiest Greetings of The Season to our myriad friends

D. OLIVER
Draying
BLAIRMORE — ALBERTA

Best Yuletide Wishes

W. A. BEEBE
Insurance and Notary Public
Phone 37
BLAIRMORE — ALBERTA

Sincere Greetings To All Patrons

—The—
BLAIRMORE EXCHANGE
W. L. Evans, Prop.
Phone 156
BLAIRMORE — ALBERTA

Wishing all a Merry Christmas

GUSHUL STUDIO
Phone 285
BLAIRMORE — ALBERTA

Heartiest Greetings for Christmas and The New Year

CENTRAL GARAGE
W. Ritson, Prop.
Gas, Oils, Accessories, Repairs
LUNDBRECK — ALBERTA

The Same Old Wish—"A Merry Christmas"

CHAS. RAY
Merchant Tailor
Blairmore Agent, T. J. Murphy
Phone 189m Bellevue

The Compliments of the Season

HILLCREST GARAGE
L. Fumagalli, Prop.
Garage Phone 17w - Res. 16m

May the New Year be Brighter
and this Christmas be a Cheery one



R. RINALDI

Orpheum Theatre
Blairmore

Palace Theatre
Coleman



"MERRY CHRISTMAS"

Simple, but as sincere as the most
elaborate wish we might conjure up for you



COLE'S THEATRES

W. J. COLE, Proprietor

BELLEVUE

HILLCREST

OLD ENGLISH CUSTOMS

Burning of the Yulelog an Impressive Rite in By-gone Days

In many an old British mansion it was customary to light tall candles on Christmas Eve, and then a huge log was rolled onto the hearth, called the Yulelog. This log was so large that it required the strength of several men to roll it into place. The log was cut from a tree felled at midnight, and was to be placed on the hearth during midnight mass on Christmas Eve, and was to be lighted by the head of the family. A piece of this wood was to be laid aside to light next year's log with, while at the same time, it would protect the household during the coming year.

In some sections of Germany a piece of this charred wood was placed under the bed to avert the much-dreaded lightning stroke. The burning of the Yulelog in each home-stand seems to have been a survival of the adoration one offered to the sun at the winter's solstice.

Holly, with its brilliant red berries and rich green leaves, is an accepted Christmas decoration, not just because it is an attractive and cheerful plant, but because in the early days it was thought to be "hateful to witches" and therefore offered protection against them.

Later it was used as a reminder of the crown of thorns which Christ wore, the scarlet berries representing the blood He shed. The superstition then grew that if one could obtain a piece of holly that had been used in a church it would bring good luck all year and would protect against lightning.

THE FESTIVE BIRD

Turkey has Graced Christmas Table
For Over Three Centuries

Tradition has it that the first turkey was brought to England by one of Sebastian Cabot's chief lieutenants. This is supported by the fact that William Strickland, who accompanied Cabot on several of his voyages, adopted a turkey rampant as his crest on being granted arms in 1551.

At any rate the popularity of the turkey as the principle item in the Christmas dinner menu has lasted well over 300 years.

But if you think that the little "turkey" has anything to do with the country of that name you are mistaken. The bird is a native of North America, where it was discovered by the early Spanish navigators.

Exactly how it got its name is a mystery.

TWO CHRISTMAS ISLANDS

There are two Christmas islands, one in the Pacific and one in the Indian ocean.

In her school essay on "Parents," little Mildred wrote: "We get our parents at so late an age that it is impossible to change their habits."



Greetings to You

--Shuffle off those shackles
of dull care....

--File away the troubles of
business....

Spread yourself a little; and

While you're in the holiday mood...accept our most
sincere wishes for a full measure of happiness
and good olde-tyme cheer at this joyous
Christmas Season.

McGillivray Creek Coal & Coke Co., Limited

COLEMAN

ALBERTA

WE WISH TO THANK OUR CUSTOMERS IN THE CROWS'
NEST PASS FOR PATRONAGE DURING THE PAST
YEAR AND TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF

WISHING ONE AND ALL

A Very Merry Christmas
AND

A Prosperous New Year

Crows' Nest Pass Motors

CHEVROLET and STUDEBAKER CARS
Blairmore Philco and Westinghouse Radios ALBERTA

A PLUM PUDDING IN A HAT

Charles Dickens, who wrote A Christmas Carol, creating old Scrooge and Bob Cratchit, and the Tiny Tim whom you all love, as well as hosts of other famous characters, was a very good actor in his day and quite a clever magician. "The best conjurer I ever saw!" exclaimed Jane Welsh Carlyle, wife of the celebrated Thomas, describing a party when Dickens conjured for an hour. "This part of the entertainment," she said in a letter, "concluded with a plum pudding made out of raw flour, raw eggs—all the usual ingredients, raw—boiled in a gentleman's hat—and tumbled out reeking—all in one minute before the eyes of the astonished children and astonished grown people; that trick—and his other of changing ladies' pocket handkerchiefs into comfits, and a box full of bran into a box full of—a live guinea pig! Would enable him to make a handsome subsistence, let the bookseller trade go, as it places."

A CHRISTMAS LEGEND

Quaint and curious are some of the old monkish stories about the first Christmas. One of the charming legends relates that at the moment of the Nativity everything and everybody stood still. The birds paused for an instant in mid-air, rivers ceased for the time to flow—in short, all movements of men and things everywhere were suspended for a brief space. The spells of witches and wizards, suddenly became ineffectual—an idea which was, no doubt, at the root of Shakespeare's reference to Christmas time as being so holy that then "no fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm."

I SAW THREE SHIPS A-SAILING

As I sat under a sycamore tree, a sycamore tree, a sycamore tree; I looked me out upon the sea,

A Christmas Day in the morning.

I saw three ships a-sailing there, a-sailing there, a-sailing there; The Virgin Mary and Christ they bore,

A Christmas Day in the morning.

He did whistle and she did sing, she did sing, she did sing; And all the bells on earth did ring

A Christmas Day in the morning.

And now we hope to taste your cheer, taste your cheer, taste your cheer; And wish you all a happy new year

A Christmas Day in the morning.

—Old English Carol

Before criticizing your wife's faults, remember that it may have been those very defects that prevented her from catching a better husband.

